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Tarzan of the Apes

A Strange Jungle Story by Edgar Rice Burroughs

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CHAPTER I
Out to Sea.

I HAD this story from one who had no business to tell it to me, or to any other. I may credit the seductive influence of an old vintage upon the narrator for the beginning of it, and my own skeptical incredulity during the days that followed for the balance of the strange tale.

When my convivial host discovered that he had told me so much, and that I was prone to doubtfulness, his foolish pride assumed the task the old vintage had commenced, and so he unearthed written evidence in the form of musty manuscript, and dry official records of the British Colonial Office, to support many of the salient features of his remarkable narrative.

I do not say the story is true, for I did not witness the happenings which it portrays.

The fact, however, that in the telling of it to you I have taken fictitous names for the principal characters quite sufficiently evidences the sincerity of my own belief that it may be true.

The yellow, mildewed pages of the diary of a man long dead and the records of the Colonial Office dovetail perfectly with the narrative of my convivial host, and so I give you the story as I pieced it out from these several various agencies.

If you do not find it credible, you will at least be as one with me in acknowledging that it is unique, remarkable, and interesting.

From the records of the Colonial Office and from the dead man's diary we learn that a certain young English nobleman, whom we shall call John Clayton, Lord Greystoke, was commissioned to undertake a peculiarly delicate investigation of conditions in a British West Coast African colony from whose natives another European power was known to be recruiting soldiers for its army, which latter it used solely for the forcible collection of rubber and ivory from the savage tribes along the Congo and the Aruwimi.

The natives of the British colony complained that many of their young men were enticed away through the medium of fair and glowing promises, but that few, if any, ever returned to their families.

The Englishmen in Africa went even further, saying that these poor blacks were held in virtual slavery; for when their terms of enlistment expired, their ignorance was imposed upon by their white officers, and they were told that they had yet several years to serve.

So the Colonial Office appointed John Clayton to a new post in British West Africa, but his confidential instructions centered on a thorough investigation of the unfair treatment of black British subjects by the officers of a friendly European power.

Clayton was the type of Englishmen that one likes best to associate with the noblest monuments of historic achievement upon a thousand victorious battle-fields—a strong, virile man—mentallly, morally, and physically.

In stature he was above the average height; his eyes were gray, his features regular and strong; his carriage that of perfect, robust health influenced by his years of army training.

Political ambition had caused him to seek transference from the army to the Colonial Office, and so we find him, still young, entrusted with a delicate and important commission in the service of the queen.

When he received the appointment he was both elated and appalled. The preferment seemed to him in the nature of a well-merited reward for painstaking and intellingent service, and as a stepping-stone to posts of greater importance and responsibility; but, on the other hand, he had been married to the Hon. Alice Rutherford for scarce a three months, and it was the thought of taking this fair young girl into the dangers and isolation of tropical Africa that appalled him.

For her sake, he would have refused the appointment; but she would not have it so. Instead, she insisted that he accept, and take her with him.

There were mothers and brothers and sisters and aunts and cousins to express various opinions on the subject, but as to what they severally advised history is silent.

We only know that on a bright May morning in 1888, John, Lord Greystoke, and Lady Alice sailed from Dover on their way to Africa.

A month later they arrived at Freetown, where they chartered a small sailing vessel, the Fuwalda, which was to bear them to their final destination.

And here John, Lord Greystoke, and Lady Alice, his wife, vanished from the eyes and from the knowledge of men.

Two months after they weighed anchor and cleared from the port of Freetown, a half-dozen British warvessels were scouring the south Atlantic for trace of them or their little vessel, and it was almost immediately that the wreckage was found upon the shores of St. Helena which convinced the world that the Funwalda had gone down with all on board, and thus the search was stopped ere it had scarce begun.

The Fuwalda, a barkantine of about one hundred tons, was a vessel of the type often seen in coastwise trade in the far southern Atlantic. Their crews composed of the offscourings of the sea—unchanged murderers and cutthroats of every race and every nation, and the Funwalda was no exception to the rule.

Her officers were swarthy bullies, hating and hated by their crew.

The captain, while a competent seaman, was a brute in his treatment of his men. He knew, or at least he used, but two arguments in his dealings with them—a belaying-pin and a revolver—nor is it likely that the motley aggregation he signed would have understood aught else.

From the second out from Freetown, John Clayton and his young wife witnessed scenes upon the deck of the Fuwalda such as they had believed were never enacted outside the covers of printed stories of the sea.

It was on the morning of the second day that there was forged the first link in a chain of circumstances that ended in a life for one then unborn such as has probably never been paralleled in the history of man.

Two sailors were washing down the decks of the Fuwalda, the first mate was on duty, and the captain had stopped to speak with John Clayton and Lady Alice.

The men were working backward toward the little party, who were turned away from the sailors. Closer and closer they came, until one of them [illegible] directly behind the captain. In an[illegible] moment he would have passed by[illegible] this strange narrative had never [illegible]recorded.

But [illegible] instant the captain swung ro[illegible] the Lord and Lady Greystoke, [illegible] did so, tripped against the [illegible] sprawled headlong upon [illegible] overturning the water-pail [illegible] was drenched in its dirty cont[illegible]

For an ins[illegible] the scene was ludicrous; but only for an instant. With a volley of awful oaths, his face suffused with the scarlet of mortification and rage, the captain regained his feet, and with a terrific blow felled the sailor to the deck.

The man was small and rather old, so that the brutality of the act was thus accentuated.

The other seaman, however, was neither old nor small—a huge bear of a man, with fierce black moustache, and a great bull neck set between massive shoulders.

As he saw his mate go down he crouched, and, with a snarl, sprang upon the captain, crushing him to his knees with a single mighty blow.

From scarlet, the officer's face went white, for this was mutiny; and mutiny he had met and subdued before in his brutal career. Without waiting to rise, he whipped a revolver from his pocket and fired pointblank at the great mountain of muscle towering before him.

Quick as he was, John Clayton was almost as quick, so that the bullet which was intended for the sailor's heart lodged in the sailor's leg instead, for Lord Greystoke had struck down the captain's arm as he had seen the weapon flash in the sun.

Words passed between Clayton and the captain, and the former made it plain that he was disgusted with the brutality displayed toward the crew, nor would he countenance anything further of the kind while he and Lady Greystoke remained passengers.

The captain was on the point of making an angry reply, but, thinking better of it, turned on his heel and strode, black and scowling, forward.

He did not care to antagonize an English official, for the queen's mighty arm wielded a punitive instrument which he could appreciate, and which he feared—England's far-reaching navy.

The two sailors picked themselves up, the older man assisting his wounded comrade. The big fellow, who was known among his mates as Black Micheal, tried his leg gingerly, and, finding that it bore his weight, turned to Clayton with a word of gruff thanks.

Though the fellow's tone was surly, his words were evidently well-meant. Ere he had scarce finished his little speech he had turned and was limping off toward the forecastle with the very apparent intention of forestalling any further conversation.

They did not see him again for several days, nor did the captain vouchsafe them more than the surliest of grunts when he was forced to speak to them.

They messed in his cabin, as they had before the unfortunate occurrence; but the captain was careful to see that his duties never permitted him to eat at the same time as they did.

The other officers were coarse, illiterate fellows, but little above the villainous crew they bullied, and were only too glad to avoid social intercourse with the polished English noble and his lady, so that the Claytons were left very much to themselves.

There was in the whole atmosphere of the craft that undefinable something which presages disaster. Outwardly to the knowledge of the Claytons, all went on as before upon the little vessel, but that there was an undertow leading them toward some unknown danger, both felt, though they did not speak of it to each other.

On the second day after the wounding of Black Michael, Clayton came on deck just in time to see the limp body of one of the crew being carried below by four of his fellows, while the first mate, a heavy belaying-pin in his hand, stood glowering at the little party of sullen sailors.

Clayton asked no questions—he did not need to—and the following day, as the great lines of a British battleship grew out of the distant horizon, he half determned to demand that he and Lady Alice be put aboard her, for his fears were steadily increasing that nothing but harm could result from remaining on the lowering, sullen Fuwalda.

Toward noon they were within speaking distance of the British vessel; but when Clayton had about decided to ask the captain to put them aboard her, the obvious ridiculousness of such a request became suddenly apparent. What reason could he give the officer commanding her majesty's ship for desiring to go back in the direction from which he had just come!

Faith, what if he told them that two insubordinate seamen had been roughly handled by their officers. They would but laugh in their sleeves and attribute his reason for wishing to leave the ship to but one thing—cowardice.

John Clayton, Lord Greystoke, did not ask to be transferred to the British man-of-war, and late in the afternoon he saw her upperworks fade below the far horizon, but not before he learned that which confirmed his greatest fears and caused him to curse the false pride which had restrained him from seeking safety for his young wife, when safety was within reach—a safety which was now gone forever.

It was mid-afternoon that brought the little old sailor, who had been felled by the captain a few days before, to where Clayton and his wife stood by the ship's side watching the ever-diminishing outlines af the great battleship. The old fellow was polishing brasses, and as he came close to Clayton he said, in a low tone:

"'Ell's to pay, sir, on this 'ere craft, an' mark my word for it, sir. 'Ell's to pay."

"What do you mean, my good fellow?" asked Clayton.

"W'y, hasn't ye seen wat's goin' on? Hasn't ye 'eard that devil's spawn of a capting an' 'is mates knockin' the blooming' lights outen 'arf the crew?

"Two busted 'eads yeste'day, an' three today. Black Michael's as good as new agin an' 'e's not the bully to stand for it, not 'e; an' mark my word for it, sir."

"You mean, my man, that the crew contemplates mutiny?" asked Clayton.

"Mutiny!" exclaimed the old fellow. "Mutiny! They means murder, sir, an' mark my word for it, sir."

"When?"

"Hit's comin', sir; hit's comin', but I'm not a sayin' w'en, an' I've said too much now, but ye was a good sort t'other day, an' I thought it no more'n right to warn ye. But keep a still tongue in yer 'ead, an' when ye hear shootin', get below an' stay there.

"That's all, only keep a still tongue in yer 'ead; or they'll put a pill between yer ribs, an' mark my word for it, sir."

The old fellow went on with his polishing, which carried him away from where the Claytons were standing.

"Deuced cheerful outlook, Alice," said Clayton.

"You should warn the captain at once, John. Possibly the trouble may be averted yet," she said.

"I suppose I should, but yet from purely selfish motives I am almost prompted 'to keep a still tongue in my 'ead.' Whatever they do now they will spare us in recognition of my stand for this fellow Black Michael, but should they find that I had betrayed them, there would be no mercy shown us, Alice."

"You have but one duty, John, and that lies in the interest of vested authority. If you do not warn the captain, you are as much a party to whatever follows as though you had helped to plot and carry it out with own head and hands."

"You do not understand, dear," replied Clayton. "It is of you I am thinking—there lies my first duty. The captain has brought this condition upon himself, so why should I risk subjecting my wife to unthinkable horrors in a probably futile attempt to save him from his own brutal folly? You have no conception, dear, of what would follow were this pack of cutthroats to gain control of the Fuwalda."

"Duty is duty. No amount of sophistries may change it. I would be a poor wife for an English lord were I to be responsible for his shirking a plain duty.'

"Have it as you will, then, Alice," he answered, smiling. "Maybe we are borrowing trouble.

"Mutiny on the high sea may have been common a hundred years ago, but in this good year 1888 it is the least likely of happenings.

"But there goes the captain to his cabin now. If I am going to warn him, I might as well get the beastly job over, for I have little stomach to talk with the brute at all."

So saying, he strolled carelessly in the direction of the companionway through which the captain had passed, and a moment later was knocking at his door.

"Come in," growled the deep tones of that surly officer.

And when Clayton had entered and closed the door behind him:

"Well?"

"I have come to report the gist of a conversation I heard today, because I feel that, while there may be nothing to it, it is as well that you be forearmed. In short, the men contemplate mutiny and murder."

"It is a lie!" roared the captain. "And if you have been interfering again with the discipline of this ship, or meddling in affairs that don't concern you, you can take the consequences on your own shoulders. I don't care whether you are an English lord or not. I'm captain of this here ship, and from now on you keep

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

History of the MEXICAN WAR OF 1846-48

In Six Installments :: Installment No. Six---The Rewards of the War

GENERAL SCOTT entered the City of Mexico, September 14, 1847. It was not until February 2, 1848, that the treaty of peace was arranged. More than a month later the United States Senate ratified it by a vote of 38 to 14. Ratifications were exchanged on May 30.

The outcome of the war was seen in Washington as early as March, 1847. The American arms seemed to have it all their way. The Mexican army, it was perceived, lacked training, proper generalship, and what was more important, a sense of patriotism. It would fight fiercely for a time, take great risks and endure galling fire. But its ardor quickly cooled and, once discouraged, it fled the field without shame. Washington decided upon its claims and sent N. P. Trist to Mexico to negotiate peace 11 months before Scott entered the capital. Trist was fully instructed as to what the administration desired up to the day of his departure. But the administration was as indecisive in the matter of its wants as it was in the policy in California, an indecision which came very near to leaving California out of the acquired territory.

Refuses to Come Home.

Trist appears to have had more bone than President Polk. For once he reached Mexico he ignored the messages calling him home. He remained with Scott's army and Scott, being of another political party than the President, did not undertake to coerce Trist. So the envoy presented his original credentials to the Mexican government and arranged the treaty of peace as if he had the full sanction of the powers that be at Washington. Just as nonchalantly he conveyed the papers to Washington and presented them to President Polk.

The administration was caught between two fires. If it approved the treaty it would be condemning Trist's disobedience. If the treaty were rejected the war would be prolonged. There was at this time a movement in Washington looking forward to the annexation of all of Mexico, instead merely of taking the disputed territory and California—the basis of the administration's desires. Polk seems to have had doubts as to the wisdom of taking all of Mexico in spite of the fact that he was of the party which furthered the war in order to obtain more territory for the United States. So, after much hesitation, the President sent the treaty arranged by Trist to the Senate for its ratification.

The "All Mexico" politicians and the politicians who were oppossed to the war altogether, it was feared for a time, would effect a combination which would cause the rejection of the Trist treaty. But the administration finally won enough senators over to its side and the ratification went through.

It is the opinion of historians that the success of the Americans in Mexico was due to "science and education applied in the equipment of the armies, the guns of the soldiers, the cannon on the ramparts, and the powder in the arsenals. They made the one so much more effective than the other that the most daring bravery was no counterpoise."

What We Got.

The treaty of peace—signed at a place known as Guadaloupe Hidalgo—ceded to the United States all the territory in dispute in connection with the annexation of Texas. This was the country lying between the Neuces river and the Rio Grande to the east and a strip of territory in the Staked Plains country. New Mexico was granted us, this state or province then including a big section of Colorado, but being more narrow across the southern border than New Mexico is now. Also we obtained California, a tremendously big country including not what is new California, but Arizona, Utah and Nevada and parts of Colorado and Wyoming. Mexico in return for the loss of its fairest northern provinces was given the sum of $15,000,000 and the United States assumed the claims of American citizens against the Mexicans, these amounting to the sum of $3,250,000.

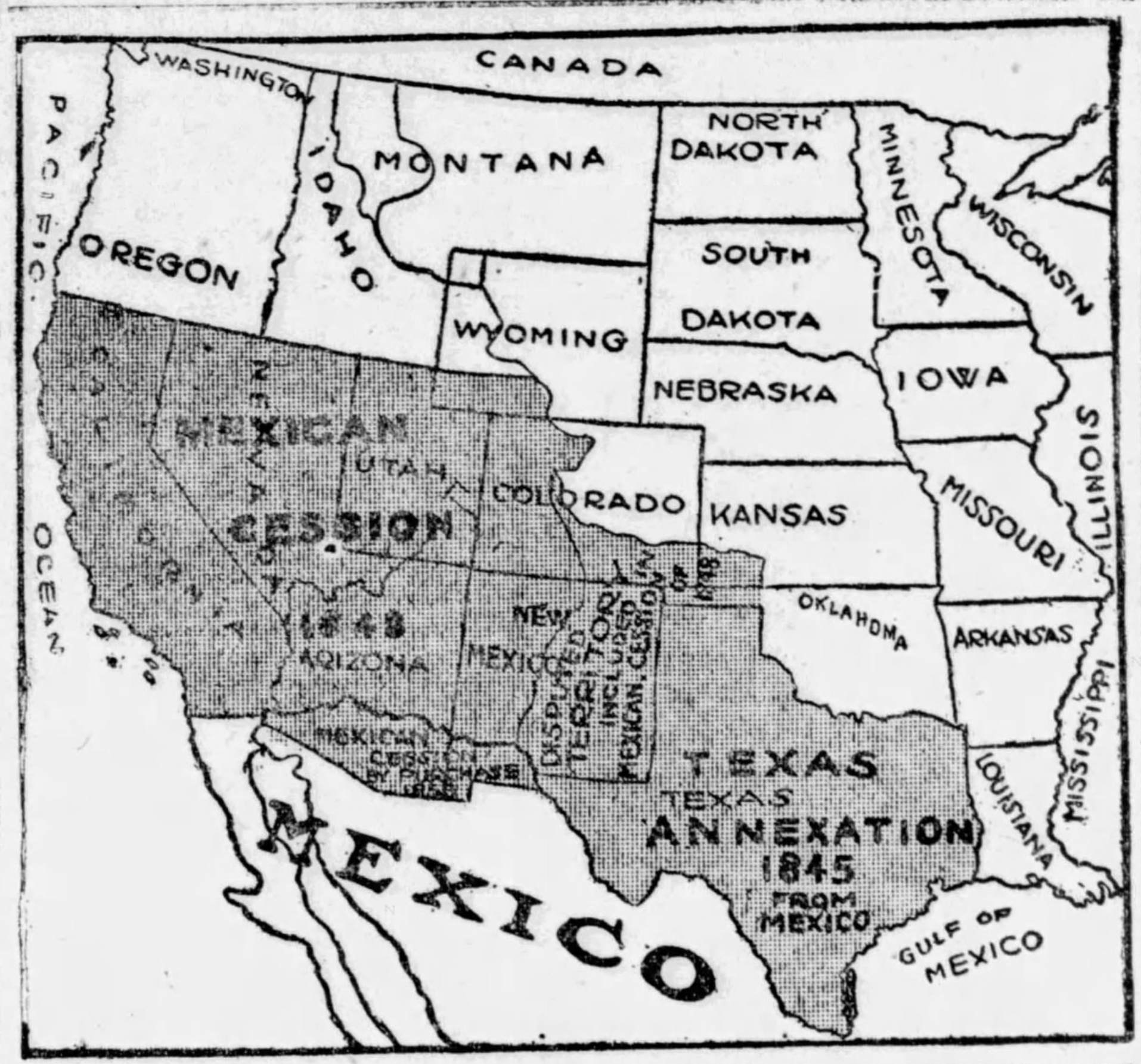
It is the usual result of successful wars that the party in power is given a new lease on life and office. The Mexican war, in this regard, had a different result. The Democrats had fought the war, but the President after Polk was Zachary Taylor, a Whig.

The Whigs had opposed the war. But it was not because the people of the United States were, in the majority, opposed to whipping the Mexicans and acquiring new lands, that the Whigs were lifted into power. The Whigs were simply fortunate in the matter of heroes. Both Taylor and Scott were Whigs and had either run he would have been elected, so fond are the American people of its military giants. It is admitted that, had a Democrat won Buena Vista, the Democrat would have been the next President of the republic.

Trained for the Greater War.

It is matter worthy of note that the generals who most distinguished themselves in the Civil war had received the best of the training in the Mexican war. Grant served both with Taylor and Scott. Sherman was a young officer in the Mexican campaign. Robert E. Lee, "Stonewall" Jackson and Meade, the winner of Gettysburg, had been in Mexico. Jefferson Davis, later the president of the southern confederacy, had resigned a seat in congress in order to go to the front in the Mexican war. There is a more or less authentic anecdote to the effect that directly after Lee's surrender to Grant at Appomattox, Grant began to recall to Lee an incident of the Mexican war having to do with the loss of a white mule.

What We Got From Mexico in 1848



The empire acquired by the United States contained 552,568 square miles. This was four times as large as Great Britain. Within a few years after the treaty of peace had gone into effect, gold was discovered in California. As a result of the find, the state was populated with exceeding swiftness and besides bringing vast riches to the states by reason of the gold uncovered, it made the populating of the intervening territory more easy, encouraged the exploration of the Rocky Mountains and the central basin and hastened settlement throughout the whole western area. Arizona first held of little value because of its aridit,y in time attracted the cattle raisers. After them came the miners, the farmers and the builders of cities. Nevada drew the hunters of gold and the cattlemen, Utah the Mormon settlers. New Mexico, more than any of the acquired states, retains the aspects it wore when Kearney and Doniphan took possession of it in the name of the United States.

The Slavery Question.

The war, as has been stated at the beginning of these articles, was brought on partly by the desire of the south to spread the territory within which slavery could be maintained.

But the mere winning of new territorry did not open the territory to the institution of slavery. The pro-slavery and the anti-slavery forces now lined up for a warfare, the end of which did not come until the surrender of Lee at Appomattox.

The basic question was whether the lands taken from Mexico should be free or not. David Wilmot, a Democrat of Pennsylvania, made the proposal that the new lands should be free. The debate in congress on this proposition became exceedingly bitter and the question was not settled outright, but was compromised, to the complete satisfaction of neither side of the controversy.

Then other questions arose—who should determine the institutions of the new territory? Who had the right to control the institutions of the territories?

Out of these questions three main doctrines were developed. First, that congress had the right to control the institutions of the territories and could make them slave or free at its will. Second, that the people of a territory, while it was still in the status of territory, had the right to determine whether or not slave-holding was legal. This became known as the policy of "squatter sovereignty." Third, the proposition that slaves were property and could be taken into any territory, the same as money, or cattle or goods, and none could interfere with that ownership save at risk of the jail.

It will be seen that the Mexican war was a sort of forerunner of the Civil war, bringing to a head a lot of questions which hitherto had lacked form and figure, making a beginning of those bitternesses which developed into unreasoning hatreds, creating a situation which, as it developed, only war could dissipate.

Polk Was Dying.

It ought to be said here, while the political phases of the war are being outlined, that though much of the blame for evil results of the Mexican war have been heaped on President Polk, he did not quite deserve all the censure. It has been held, for instance, that if Polk had taken all of Mexico, instead of the northern provinces, the war of secession might have been averted. But Polk was a sick and dying man. The lack of vision was made the worse by his physical infirmities. Always he was for compromise. He was more than ever, at the close of the Mexican war, given to temporizing and taking the easier course.

The people who had dreamed and talked of an American outlook on the Pacific, where our ships could share in the trade with China and our influence could be felt in Asiatic policies, were quickly given the privilege of boasting their superior imaginations. For with the discovery of gold in California and the settlement of that state with incredible rapidity, the trade of China began to pour through the "Golden Gate" and, ever after, our voice has ben a voice of influence in world policies affecting the Far East.

The Case of Jennie Brice

BY MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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CHAPTER V—Continued.

I went out and I heard him close the door behind me. Then, through the door, I heard a great supttering and coughing, and I knew he had got the whisky down somehow. I put the knife out, as he had asked me to, and went to bed. I was ready to drop. Not even the knowledge that an imaginary Mr. Ladley was about to commit an imaginary crime in the house that night could keep me awake.

Mr. Reynolds came in at eleven o'clock. I was roused when he banged his door. That was all I knew until morning. The sun on my face wakened me. Peter, in his basket, lifted his head as I moved, and thumped his tail against his pillow in greeting. I put on a wrapper, and called Mr. Reynolds by knocking at his door. Then I went on to the front room. The door was closed, and some one beyond was groaning. My heart stood still, and then raced on. I opened the door and looked in.

Mr. Holcombe was on the bed, fully dressed. He had a wet towel tied around his head and his face looked swollen and puffy. He opened one eye and looked at me.

"What a night!" he groaned.

"What happened? What did you find?"

He groaned again. "Find!" he said. "Nothing, except that there was something wrong with that whisky. It poisoned me. I haven't been out of the house!"

So for that day, at least, Mr. Ladley became Mr. Holcombe again, and as such accepted ice in quantities, a mustard plaster over his stomach and considerable nursing. By evening he was better, but although he clearly intended to stay on, he said nothing about changing his identity again, and I was glad enough. The very name of Ladley was horrible to me.

The river went down almost entirely that day, although there was still considerable water in the cellars. It takes time to get rid of that. The lower floors showed nothing suspicious. The papers were ruined, of course, the doors warped and sprung, and the floors coated with mud and debris. Terry came in the afternoon, and together we hung the dining room rug out to dry in the sun.

As I was coming in, I looked over at the Maguire yard. Molly Maguire was there and all her children around her gaping. Molly was hanging out to dry a sodden fur coat, that had once been striped, brown and gray.

I went over after breakfast and claimed the coat as belonging to Mrs. Ladley. But she refused to give it up. There is a sort of unwritten law concerning the salvage of flood articles, and I had to leave the coat, as I had my kitchen chair. But it was Mrs. Ladley's, beyond a doubt.

I shuddered when I thought how it had probably got into the water. And yet it was curious, too, for if she had had on it, how did it get loose to go floating around Molly Maguire's yard? And if she had not worn it, how did it get in the water?

CHAPTER VI.

The newspapers were full of the Ladley case, with its curious solution and many surprises. It was considered unique in many ways. Mr. Pitman had always read all the murder trials, and used to talk about the corpus delicti and writs of habeas corpus—corpus being the legal way, I believe, of spelling corpse. But I came out of the Ladley trial—for it came to trial ultimately—with only one point of law that I was sure of. that was, that it is mighty hard to prove a man a murderer unless you can show what he killed.

And that was the weakness in the Ladley case. There was a body, but it could not be identified.

The police held Mr. Ladley for a day or two, and then, nothing appearing, they let him go. Mr. Holcombe, who was still occupying the second floor front, almost wept with rage and despair when he read the news in the papers. He was still working on the case, in his curious way, wandering along the wharves at night, and writing letters all over the country to learn about Philip Ladley's previous life, and his wife's. But he did not seem to get anywhere.

The newspapers had been full of the Jennie Brice disappearance. For disappearance it proved to be. So far as could be learned, she had not left the city that night, or since and as she was a striking looking woman, very blond, as I have said, with a full voice and a languid manner, she could hardly have taken refuge anywhere without being discovered. The morning after her disappearance a young woman, tall like Jennie Brice and fair, had been seen in the Union station. But as she was accompanied by a young man, who bought her magazines and papers, and bade her an excited farewell, sending his love to various members of a family, and promising to feed the canary, this was not seriously considered. A sort of general alarm went over the country. When she was younger she had been pretty well known at the Broadway theatres in New York. One way or another, the Liberty theatre got a lot of free advertising from the case, and I believe Miss Hope's salary was raised.

The police communicated with Jennie Brice's people—she had a sister in Olean, New York, but she had not heard from her. The sister wrote—I heard later—that Jennie had been unhappy with Philip Ladley, and afraid he would kill her. And Miss Hope told the same story. But—there was no corpus, as the lawyers say, and finally the police had to free Mr. Ladley.

Beyond making an attempt to get bail, and failing, he had done nothing. Asked about his wife, he merely shrugged his shoulders and said she had left him, and would turn up all right. He was unconcerned: smoked cigarettes all day, ate and slept well, and looked better since he had had nothing to drink. And two or three days after the arrest, he sent for the manuscript of his play.

Mr. Howell came for it on the Thursday of that week.

I was on my knees scrubbing the parlor floor, when he rang the bell. I let him in, and it seemed to me that he looked tired and pale.

"Well, Mrs. Pitman," he said, smiling, "what did you find in the cellar when the water went down?"

"I'm glad to say that I didn't find what I feared, Mr. Howell."

"Not even the onyx clock?"

"Not even the clock," I replied. "And I feel as if I'd lost a friend. A clock is a lot of company."

"Do you know what I think?" he said, looking at me closely. "I think you put that clock away yourself, in the excitement, and have forgotten all about it."

"Nonsense."

"Think hard." He was very much in earnest. "You knew the water was rising and the Ladley's would have to be moved up to the second floor front, where the clock stood. You went in there and looked around to see if the room was ready, and you saw the clock. And knowing that the Ladleys quarrel now and then, and were apt to throw things—"

"Nothing but a soap dish, and that only once."

"—you took the clock to the attic and put it, say, in an old trunk."

"I did nothing of the sort. I went in, as you say, and I put up an old splasher, because of the way he throws ink about. Then I wound the clock, put the key under it, and went out."

"And the key is gone, too!" he said thoughtfully. "I wish I could find that clock, Mrs. Pitman."

"So do I."

"Ladley went out Sunday afternoon about 3, didn't he—and got back at 5?"

I turned and looked at him. "Yes, Mr. Howell," I said. "Perhaps you know something about that."

"I?" He changed color. Twenty years of dunning boarders has made me pretty sharp at reading faces, and he looked as uncomfortable as if he owed me money. "I!" I knew then that I had been right about the voice. It had been his.

"You!" I retorted. "You were here Sunday morning and spent some time with the Ladleys. I am the old she-devil. I notice you didn't tell your friend, Mr. Holcombe, about having been here on Sunday."

He was quick to recover. "I'll tell you all about it, Mrs. Pitman," he said smilingly. "You see, all my life, I have wished for an onyx clock. It has been my ambition, my Great Desire. Leaving the house that Sunday morning, and hearing the ticking of the clock upstairs, I recognized that it was an onyx clock, clambered from my boat through an upper window, and so reached it. The clock showed fight, but after stunning it with a chair—"

"Exactly!" I said. "Then the thing Mrs. Ladley said she would not do was probably to wind the clock?"

He dropped his bantering manner at once. "Mrs. Pitman," he said, "I don't know what you heard or did not hear. But I want you to give me a little time before you tell anybody that I was here that Sunday morning. And, in return, I'll find your clock."

I hesitated, but however put out he was, he didn't look like a criminal. Besides, he was a friend of my niece's, and blood is thicker even than floodwater.

"There was nothing wrong about my being here," he went on, "but—I don't want it known. Don't spoil a good story, Mrs. Pitman."

I did not quite understand that, although those who followed the trial carefully may do so. Poor Mr. Howell! I am sure he believed that it was only a good story. He got the description of my onyx clock and wrote it down, and I gave him the manuscript for Mr. Ladley. That was the last I saw of him for some time.

That Thursday proved to be an exciting day. For late in the afternoon Terry, digging the mud out of the cellar, came across my missing gray false front near the coal vault, and brought it up, grinning. And just before 6, Mr. Graves, the detective, rang the bell and then let himself in. I found him in the lower hall, looking around.

"Well, Mrs. Pitman," he said, "has our friend come back yet?"

"She was no friend of mine."

"Not she. Ladley. He'll be out this evening, and he'll probably be around for his clothes."

I felt my knees waver, as they always did when he was spoken of."

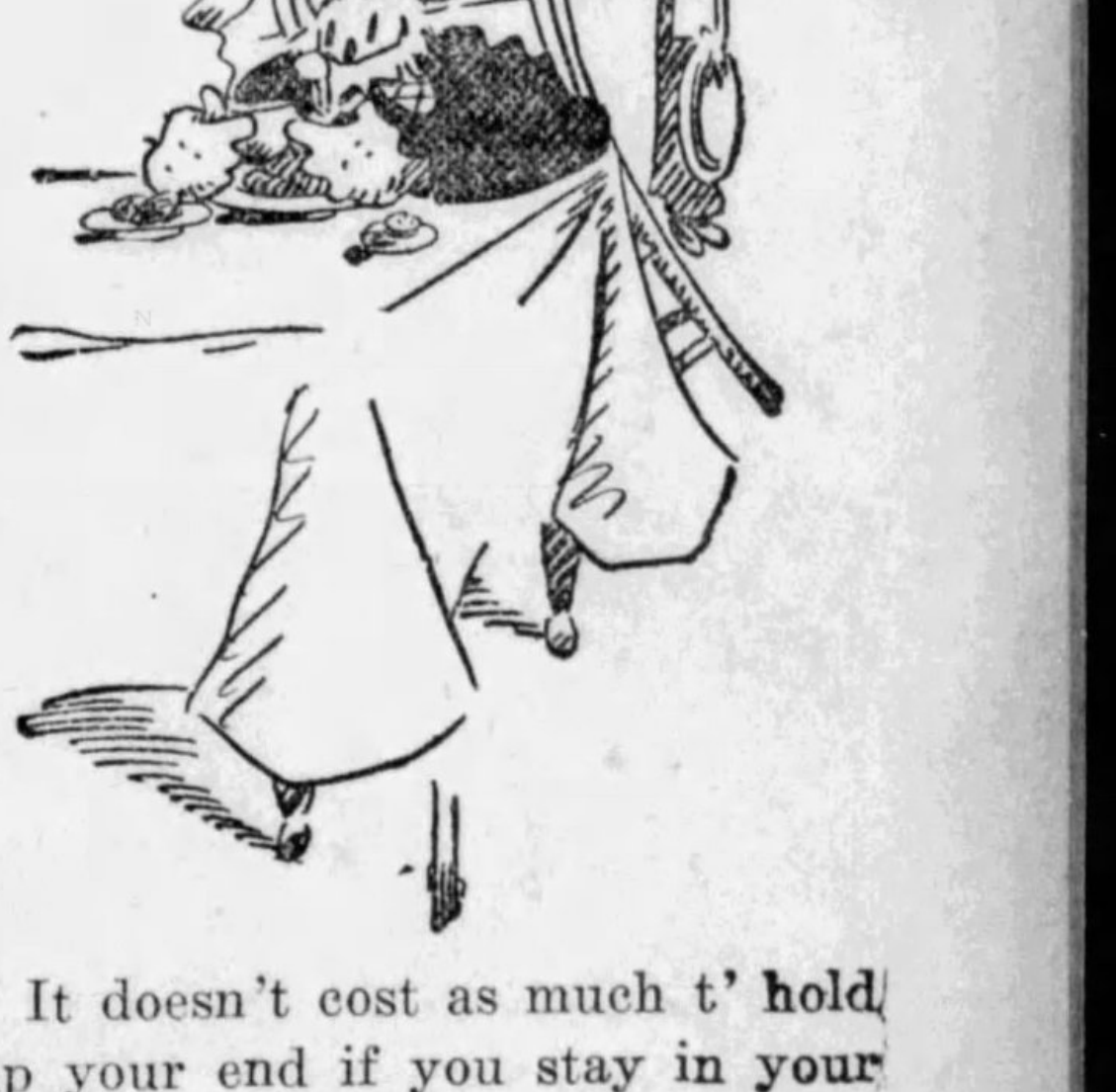
CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

Perches for Birds on the Lighthouses

For years the grievous destruction of bird life at lighthouses throughout the world was supposed to be unavoidable and caused by the birds directly striking the lantern and being maimed or stunned by the impact, but J. P. Thijsse, a Dutch investigator, holds that most are only attracted to the light, and that they circle about it for hours, until exhausted they fall and perish. Possibly the light may confuse and trouble their sense of direction, or even delude them into the belief that morning has arrived, and with it the end of their journey. He accordingly devised resting places to be fitted on the lantern itself without interfering with its illuminating power for the birds to perch on, and his experiments have been on trial for three years at the Terchelling Lighthouse in Holland. The light is very strong 30,000,000 candle-power. Before this things used to be very bad on migration nights, thousands perishing in a single night, while now the mortality does not exceed a hundred during the whole migration time.

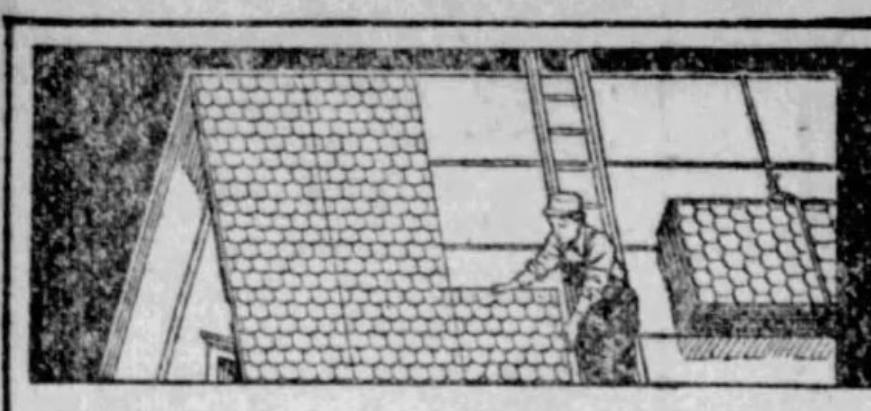
The Royal Society for the Protection of Birds in England, taking the matter up, having persuaded the authorities to erect and test the contrivances provided by the society at two English lighthouses—St. Catherine's, on the Isle of Wight, and the Caskets, in the English Channel. The birds prefer the perches in the light which is the reason for constructing them to project over the eaves. They only fly to the lighthouses on dark nights, not when it is starry or moonlight, and they consist of all sorts, from larks, swallows and nightingales to turtledoves, and their unchecked slaughter means a great loss not only to English summer song, but also to the agricultural interests, as they are almost wholly of the insectivorous kinds.

Abe Martin



It doesn't cost as much t' hold up your end if you stay in your class.

Miss Tawney Apple says she allus likes t' see a mother covered with children rollin, along in a big easy tourin' car. She says it looks like somebuddy wuz makin' an effort to square himself.



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WRITE Get off a postal tonight and our Special Price Offer and Roof Book No. 675 will come by return mail. Then judge. Then decide "which is which"—Edwards Steel Shingles or wood shingles. Give size of roof, if you can. (132)

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The Case of Jennie Brice

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

"He may want to stay here," said Mr. Graves. "In fact, I think that's just what he will want."

"Not here," I protested. "The very thought of him makes me quake."

"If he comes here, better take him in. I want to know where he is."

I tried to say that I wouldn't have him, but the old habit of the ward asserted itself. From taking a bottle of beer or a slice of pie, to telling one where one might or might not live, the police were autocrats in that neighborhood. And, respectable woman that I am, my neighbors' fears of the front office have infected me.

"All right, Mr. Graves," I said.

He pushed the parlor door open and looked in, whistling. "This is the place, isn't it?"

"Yes. But it was upstairs that he—"

"I see. Tall woman, Mrs. Ladley?"

"Tall and blond. Very airy in her manner."

He nooded and still stood looking in and whistling. "Never heard her speak of a town named Horner, did you?"

"Horner? No."

"I see." He turned and wandered out again into the hall, still whistling. At the door, however, he stopped and turned. "Look anything like this?" he asked and held out one of his hands, with a small kodak picture on the palm.

It was a snap shot of a children's frolic in a village street, with some onlookers in the background. Around one of the heads had been drawn a circle in pencil. I took it to the gasjet and looked at it closely. It was a tall woman with a hat on, not unlike Jennice Brice. She was looking over the crowd, and I could see only her face, and that in shadow. I shook my head.

"I thought not," he said. "We have a lot of stage pictures of her, but what with false hair and their being retouched beyond recognition, they don't amount to much." He started out and stopped on the doorstep to light a cigar.

"Take him on if he comes," he said. "And keep your eyes open. Feed him well, and he won't kill you!"

I had plenty to think of when I was cooking Mr. Reynold's supper; the chance that I might have Mr. Ladley again, and the woman at Horner. For it had come to me like a flash, as Mr. Graves left, that the "Horn"—on the paper slip might have been "Horner."

CHAPTER VII.

After all, there was nothing sensational about Mr. Ladley's return. He came at 8 o'clock that night, fresh-shaved and with his hair cut, and, although he had a latchkey, he rang the doorbell. I knew his ring, and I thought it no harm to carry an old razor of Mr. Pitman's with the blade open and folded back on the handle, the way the colored people use them in my left hand.

But I saw at once that he meant no mischief.

"Good evening," he said, and put out his hand. I jumped back, until I saw there was nothing in it and that he only meant to shake hands. I didn't do it; I might have to take him in, and make his bed, and cook his meals, but I did not have to shake hands with him.

"You, too!" he said, looking at me with what I suppose he meant to be a reproachful look. But he could no more put an expression of that sort in his eyes than a fish could. "I suppose, then, there is no use asking if I may have my old room? The front room. I won't need two."

I didn't want him, and he must have seen it. But I took him. "You may have it, as far as I'm concerned," I said. "But you'll have to let the paper-hanger in tomorrow."

"Assuredly." He came into the hall and stood looking around him, and I fancied he drew a breath of relief. "It isn't much yet," he said, "but it's better to look at than six feet of muddy water."

"Or than stone walls," I said.

He looked at me and smiled. "Or than stone walls," he repeated, bowing and went into his room.

So I had him again, and if I gave him only the dull knives, and locked up the bread-knife the moment I had finished with it, who can blame me? I took all the precaution I could think of: had Terry put an extra bolt on every door, and hid the rat poison and the carbolic acid in the cellar.

Peter would not go near him. He hobbled around on his three legs, with the splint beating a sort of tattoo on the floor, but he stayed back in the kitchen with me, or in the yard.

It was Sunday night or early Monday morning that Jennie Brice disappeared. On Thursday evening her husband came back. On Friday the body of a woman was washed ashore at Beaver, but turned out to be that of a stewardess who had fallen overboard from one of the Cincinnati packets. Mr. Ladley himself showed me the article in the morning paper, when I took in his breakfast.

"Public hysteria has killed a man before this," he said, when I had read it "Suppose that woman had been mangled, or the screw of the steamer had cut her head off! How many people do you suppose would have been willing to swear that it was my —was Mrs. Ladley?"

"Even without a head, I should know Mrs. Ladley," I retorted.

He shrugged his shoulders. "Let's trust she's still alive, for my sake," he said. "But I'm glad, anyhow, that this woman had a head. You'll allow me to be glad, won't you?"

"You can be anything you want, as far as I'm concerned," I snapped, and went out.

Mr. Holcombe still retained the second-story front room. I think, although he said nothing more about it, that he was still "playing horse." He wrote a good bit at the washstand, and, from the loose sheets of manuscript he left, I believe actually tried to begin a play. But mostly he wandered along the water-front, or stood on one or another of the bridges, looking at the water and thinking. It is certain that he tried to keep in the part by smoking cigarettes, but he hated them, and usually ended by throwing the cigarette away and lighting an old pipe he carried.

On that Thursday evening he came home and sat down to supper with Mr. Reynolds. He ate little and seemed much excited. The talk ran on crime, as it always did when he was around, and Mr. Holcombe quoted Spencer a great deal—Herbert Spencer. Mr. Reynolds was impressed not knowing much beyond silks and National League.

"Spencer," Mr. Holcombe would say—"Spencer shows that every occurrence is the inevitable result of what has gone before, and carries in its train an equally inevitable series of results. Try to interrupt this chain in the smallest degree, and what follows? Chaos, my dear sir, chaos."

"We see that at the store," Mr. Reynolds would say. "Accustom a lot of women to a silk sale on Fridays and then make it toothbrushes. That's chaos, all right."

Well, Mr. Holcombe came in that night about ten o'clock, and I told him Ladley was back. He was almost wild with excitement; wanted to have the back parlor, so he could watch him through the keyhole, and was terribly upset when I told him there was no keyhole, that the door fastened with a thumb bolt. On learning that the room was to be papered the next morning, he grew calmer, however, and got the paper-hanger's address from me. He went out just after that.

Friday, as I say, was very quiet. Mr. Ladley moved to the back parlor to let the paper-hanger in the front room, smoked and fussed with his papers all day, and Mr. Holcombe stayed in his room, which was unusual. In the afternoon Molly Maquire put on the striped fur coat and went out, going slowly past the house so that I would be sure to see her. Beyond banging the window down, I gave her no satisfaction.

At four o'clock, Mr. Holcombe came to my kitchen, rubbing his hands together. He had a pasteboard tube in his hand about a foot long, with an arrangement of small mirrors in it. He said it was modeled after the something or other that is used on a submarine, and that he and the paper-hanger had fixed a place for it between his floor and ceiling of Mr. Ladley's room, so that the chandelier would hid it from below. He thought he could watch Mr. Ladley through it; and as it turned out, he could.

"I want to find his weak moment," he said excitedly. "I want to know what he does when the door is closed and he can take off his mask. And I want to know if he sleeps with a light."

To Be Continued.

The chrysanthemum is eaten as a salad in France.

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35 BUSHELS PER ACRE
was the yield of WHEAT

on many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as 50 bushels per acre. As high as 100 bushels were recorded in some districts for oats, 50 bushels for barley and from 10 to 20 bushels for flax.

J. Keys arrived in the country 5 years ago from Denmark, with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 320 acres of land, in 1913 had a crop of 200 acres, which will realize him about $4,000. His wheat weighed 68 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or Canadian Government Agent.

W. S. Nethery,
Interurban Building,
Columbus, Ohio

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers.

I would like to know if there is any acid that will eat sediment out of a water pipe.—G. G., Harrisville, Pa.

Cure for Mange.

The following is a tested remedy for mange in a dog: Mix one-half pound of fresh lard, one-eighth pound of sulphur, one-fourth pound of pine tar, one-half ounce of baking soda, one-eighth ounce of carbolic acid, one ounce of sugar of lead and one quart of water. This application should be rubbed on the spots every two or three days and after the first application more lard should be added so that the skin will not be blistered. After using this for several times wash the dog with tar soap and feed sulphur pounded in fresh meat.—R., Jasper, Mich.

Parcel Post Hints.

The following hints on packing parcels for delivery by parcel post have been sent out by the postmaster at Washington, D. C.:

Pack and wrap your parcels securely.

Most of the damage and losses are due to insecure packing.

Address your parcel correctly and plainly.

Write your own name and address in the upper left hand corner.

Packages containing eggs should be marked "Eggs."

Packages containing perishable matter should be marked "Perishable."

Packages containing liquids, jellies, etc., should be marked "Fragile."

Don't pack eggs, berries or similar produce in a thin pasteboard box.

Eggs wrapped separately and surrounded in cotton or excelsior and packed in a strong corrugated pasteboard, wooden or metal box can be sent any distance.

Don't put any writing in the package unless it is a bill for the goods, or a description of the contents of the package.

Do not send perishable matter so it will arrive in the city on a Saturday evening or on Sunday—unless you use a special delivery stamp.

Consult your postmaster as to the best time for mailing country produce so as to reach the city at the best hour, the quickest time and in the best condition.

Spraying to Kill Weeds.

Owners of fields infested with wild mustard will be pleased to know that the Maine Experiment Station has found that it is possible to rid a field of this weed at a moderate cost. They have also found that when wild turnip is sprayed when plants are in the sixth leaf the majority of them are killed. Wild radish may be controlled before the plant has reached its fourth leaf. The [illegible] of the spray does not damage the other crops growing in the field.

Condensed directions follow: Dissolve 100 pounds of iron sulfate in 70 gallons of water and apply at the rate of 70 gallons per acre, using a powerful pump that has a pressure of at least 60 pounds. Use a nozzle that will develop a fine dust-like mist. Spray after the dew is off when the plants are in the fourth leaf. Choose, if possible, a bright warm day, without wind, but spray when the plants are the desired size even if the day is not all that is desired. If the field is badly infested or if the conditions of the first spraying were not satisfactory, go over the field a second time, three days later. If any plants have escaped they may be hand-pulled.

The annual report of the Tennessee State Board of Entomology, Nashville, Tenn., states that a common salt solution or the iron sulfate solution given above will kill dandelion, mustard, oxeye daisy, white-top, thistle, carrot, parsnip, elder, poison ivy, rag-weed and all broad-leaved weeds. The sprays will leave the narrow-leaved plants such as bluegrass, timothy, red top and other grasses, including the growing cereals, without injury. The sprays are not dangerous to stock in pastures. The salt spray is made by adding 150 pounds of salt to 50 gallons of water.

The Ohio Experiment Station has also demonstrated that broad-leafed plants may be killed by spraying with the iron sulfate (copperas).

HER MOTHER-IN-LAW
Proved a Wise, Good Friend.

A young woman out in Ia. found a wise, good friend in her mother-in-law, jokes notwithstanding. She writes:

"I was greatly troubled with my stomach, complexion was blotchy and yellow. After meals I often suffered sharp pains and would have to lie down. My mother often told me it was the coffee I drank at meals. But when I'd quit coffee I'd have a severe headache.

"While visiting my mother-in-law I remarked that she always made such good coffee, and asked her to tell me how. She laughed and told me it was easy to make good 'coffee' when you use Postum.

"I began to use Postum as soon as I got home, and now we have the same good 'coffee' (Postum) every day, and I have no more trouble. Indigestion is a thing of the past, and my complexion has cleared up beautifully.

"My grandmother suffered a great deal with her stomach. Her doctor told her to leave off coffee. She then took tea, but that was just as bad.

"She was finally induced to try Postum, which she has used for over a year. She traveled during the winter over the greater part of Iowa, visiting, something she had not been able to do for years. She says she owes her present good health to Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage **instantly**. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—Sold by Grocers.

Protecting Wire Fences.

I frequently see inquiries about the best way to prevent a cow from reaching through a wire fence. I have had some experience along that line and I take a heavy wire and make a wire circle to put around the cow's nose. Be sure to make it large enough so that it will not bother her about feeding. Then I bring another wire over the neck just back of the ears, and fasten it to the first wire on each side, making a wire halter. I wrap the second wire around the first two or three times, and leave an end sticking out on each side about two and one-half inches in length. These ends I fashion into hooks.

When a cow puts her head through the fence and undertakes to draw it out she will get caught by the hooks nearly every time. She will frequently work for several minutes before she gets loose. I never knew a cow to try this more than two or three times. They soon get afraid of the fence. In making such a halter it is policy to make it large enough so that it can be pulled off from one cow and put on another.—O. A. Vanderbilt in Michigan Farmer.

Mineral Contents of Feeds.

With the development of large industries engaged in the preparation of human food materials, there has come an increased separation of the plant into its many parts, states Research Bulletin 30 from the University of Wisconsin at Madison, Wis. This separation results in the return to the farm of by-products, the mineral contents of which may be much greater or much smaller than the whole product from which it was derived. All this necessitates a more careful consideration of the mineral contents of those feeds available to the farmer than in the times when whole grains were fed almost to the exclusion of other feeds.

The idea has prevailed that all mineral nutrients are contained in abundance in our feeding materials, and that for this reason, studies of their supply in feeds and the demand by farm animals are of little practical importance. Calcium and phosphorus are in greater demand during the life of the animal than other minerals. Grain rations are deficient in calcium but rich in phosphorus, so rations made up wholly of grains will supply an amount of calcium to the growing animal that is near the critical level of intake. Thus, growing or breeding swine confined wholly to grain rations should receive an additional supply of calcium either as calcium carbonate, calcium phosphate or a legume hay. From actual experiment, it has been shown that the addition of calcium carbonate or calcium phosphate to the grain ration of growing pigs, increases the retention of both calcium and phosphorus and results in the formation of a heavier skeleton.

POULTRY

Timely Notes.

Now is the time to dispose of your surplus stock. At this season of the year you will realize about two times as much per pound as in the fall, when as a rule poultry drags on the market. Catch your old hens, surplus males, and all other stock for one reason or another not fit to keep over winter, and confine in fattening pens. Feed them a good fattening ration for two weeks, all they will eat during this time and market them. Do the same with your early young cockerels, and cull pullets; they will command a higher price for you now than they ever will again.

A good fattening ration is composed of 60 per cent corn meal and 40 per cent low grade flour. Another good fattening mixture is 55 per cent of corn meal, 40 per cent oat flour and 5 per cent tallow. Still another is 50 per cent oat flour, 25 per cent buckwheat middlings and 25 per cent corn meal. All fattening foods should be mixed with buttermilk or sour skimmed milk to the consistency of porridge, thin enough so it will drop from the end of a spoon. We feed fattening fowls all of the above mixture that they will eat up clean twice a day.

Those of us who have hatched all we need and some to spare, have no further use for the breeding stock to produce fertile eggs. Instead of keeping them yarded the entire year, which is not advisable in the first place, we allow them free range. Turn your breeding stock loose and allow it to live as close to nature as possible. The best place would be in a large wood where they could gain strength and vitality. Give them a chance to rough it for the rest of the year; then, when you come to hatching their eggs next year you will find them high in fertility with the chicks strong and the kind that will live.

Just lately, we have lost several chicks by crows preying on them. In years past we used to try all kinds of contrivances to scare crows away with more or less unsatisfactory results, until now we only use a small revolver, which we always carry along with us when working among the chicks, and as soon as a hawk or crow shows up anywhere, we fire away at them. Any time we see anything of them we shoot at them, and the more noise you can make the better. We have found this the most satisfactory way. They seem to be very much afraid of shooting.

Start your warfare against lice and mites in the poultry house and on the fowls, if you have not already done so. Use kerosene freely on the perches, lice killer on the fowls themselves and a good disinfectant in and about the nests. Just as soon as warm weather commences, lice begin to breed rapidly. Look for lice on your small and growing chicks and act accordingly. Grease will kill lice on chicks.—F. W. Kazmeier, Cornell College of Agriculture.

Millet for Poultry.

One of the best summer crops I raise on my farm for poultry is Japanese millet. The seeds are much larger than of any other variety. The millet is cut when passing from the milky to the dough state. It is properly cured for hay and stored to feed the hens in winter.

The way I feed it is to cut it and give it to the hens for a litter. It provides plenty of exercise and the seeds are one of the best feeds for laying hens. In moving the hay about some seeds will shuck out, which I save for the chicks the next summer.

I prefer to sow as soon after a light shower as the ground is in working condition and harrow with a light harrow or weeder. Millet is an excellent crop to use where a tough, swampy sod needs breaking down or where weeds have obtained a firm hold. No other plant will have a chance, as it grows so rapidly that in most cases it chokes out even the Canada thistle.—A. E. Vandervort in Farm and Home.

THE DAIRY

Rations With Silage.

Farmers' Bulletin 578 from the United States department of Agriculture at Washington is devoted to silage. It states that a cow should be given as much silage as she will clean up without waste when consumed along with her hay and grain. Generally speaking, she should be fed just short of her appetite.

It states that the time to feed silage is directly after milking or at least several hours before milking. If fed immediately before milking, the silage odors may pass through the cows body into the milk. Besides, the milk may receive some taints directly from the stable air. If the feeding is done after milking, the volatile silage odors will have been thrown off before the next milking hour.

As a grain mixture to be used in connection with silage and some sort of a legume hay the department recommends the following: Corn chop, 4 parts; wheat bran, 2 parts; linseed-oilmeal or cottonseed meal, 1 part. In case the hay used is not a legume, oil meal or cottonseed meal may replace some of the corn chop. Often brewers' dried grains or crushed oats may be substituted for the bran with profit. Other manufacturers' products can often be used to advantage in place of bran or oil meal.

Forty pounds of silage, 10 of the grain mixture and 10 of a legume hay makes an excellent ration for a 1,300-pound cow yielding 40 pounds of 3.5 per cent milk daily. Should the same cow drop to 20 pounds, cut the hay and grain rations in half. A smaller cow giving richer milk should have a ration suited to her needs. For a 900-pound cow giving 30 pounds of 5 per cent milk the following ration will be found good: 30 pounds of silage, 10 pounds of legume hay and 11 pounds of the above grain mixture. Should she drop one-half in production, cut the hay to eight pounds and the grain to five pounds. The above rations are only suggestions. No ironical rule for cow feeding can be given, though a fair rule as to grain is to give seven times as much grain as there is butter-fat produced.

Milk Pasteurization.

Late figures given out by the United States department of agriculture show that with a properly designed and properly operated plant, the average cost of pasteurizing a gallon of cream is .00634 cents per gallon and milk .00313 cents per gallon. In the past it has been thought that the "flash" process, by which the milk is raised to a temperature of 165 degrees and held there an instant only is the cheapest method. This theory has been disproved, however, for it has been found that the "holder" process is the cheaper. This process calls for the holding of the milk at a temperature of 135 to 140 degrees for 30 minutes. The latter method requires 17 per cent less heat, while there is considerable saving in the cooling from 140 degrees instead of from 165 degrees.

In many cases the heat wasted about creameries would be sufficient when properly utilized to pasteurize all milk. When exhaust steam is used for this purpose, it is calculated that for every 400 pounds of milk pasteurized per hour, one horsepower is taken from the boiler load with a consequent saving of fuel. Faulty arrangement of apparatus and leaky piping is a common source of waste. Often, the loss from these causes may run as high as 30 per cent of all the heat required for pasteurization, a loss that can be reduced to negligible proportions by proper arrangement of apparatus.

LIVE STOCK

Grading Native Wools.

Considerable interest is shown among progressive American wool growers in the Australian method of putting up wool. Carelessness and inefficiency in present American methods result in a loss of 3 cents a pound, most of which can be prevented by proper shearing and packing.

Australian and New Zealand wools are graded at the time of shearing and are shipped in bales, not in sacks. No bale contains more than one grade of wool, and any bale is truly representative of the clip of a uniform flock. Frequently the fleeces are "skirted;" that is, the wool from the legs and belly of the animal is separated. "Skirtings" contain most of the dirt and foreign matter in fleece. When baled and sold separately they bring their actual value and do not detract from the uniform quality of the body wool.

Frequently Australian fleeces are held together by a roll of wool twisted from the fleece itself. This keeps the fleece together while being baled, thus avoiding injury from the use of unsuitable twine. In America "skirting" is never done and the tags are left in the fleece on most ranches.

Rheumatism.

Rheumatism is quite common with farm animals. As it is practically impossible to doctor them, this painful disease should be prevented by providing dry quarters with proper bedding for sleeping. An animal may be compelled to seep in a cold, damp place so long that rheumatism is produced.

Remove the Boar's Tusks.

Take a strong rope, about one-half inch in diameter, and make a slip noose at one end. Get the boar in the corner of the pen and place the noose in his mouth and over his nose, then draw him up to a post, and be sure that he is tied securely. In his effort to get loose he will pull straight backwards with all his might. This is just what you want him to do, for it gives you an opportunity to work on him. With a pair of hoop nippers or large pincers the tusks can be pinched off very easily, as they are brittle and fly like glass. Boars weighing up to 500 pounds can be handled by this method without much assistance.

Most any of the farm tools can be used with more or less success. After the boar is securely tied with the rope, have an attendane place one end of a three-inch board about two or three feet long edgeways in the animal's mouth. Then take a saw and perform the operation. This leaves a smooth place on the jaws and a great deal of trouble is saved.

Some farmers use a bolt cutter to remove the tusks after the animal is tied to a post or tree. This is about as safe and quick a method, besides being a quick means of taking out the tusks. Whatever method is used by the farmer, great care must be exercised in catching the animal in order to get the noose placed in his mouth and over his nose, for they often show signs of fight.

Forage for Hogs.

Many have never seen or heard of rape as a forage crop for hogs, or it would be used universally where there is a shortage of clover and grass. A very good plan is to sow rape with oats, as the two combined make a fine early pasture. Hogs will fatten readily on rape with the addition of a small amount of corn. If rape is not pastured too close during the summer it will often furnish pasture till late in the fall, if there is a reasonable amount of rain. It will sometimes thrive when sown in the early fall; will come out in the early spring and bloom and go to seed.

The richer the soil the quicker the rape will grow and become ready for use. It is advisable to have the soil in the best possible condition. If rape does not have too many drawbacks it will be ready for pasturage in ten to twelve weeks after sowing. From 15 to 20 hogs may be pastured for several months on an acre of rape in thrifty condition. Of course, it is hard to determine a fast rule as to just how many hogs may be carried on an acre of rape, owing to the variable seasons.

It is well to sow several acres of rape at once and divide it into two parts. As soon as one part attains growth sufficient to permit pasturage, turn in your hogs and let them eat it down. By this time the other half will have reached a vigorous growth and will afford pasturage until the other half has grown out again.

Rape can be sowed at any time during the summer from early spring till fall, and if the weather is favorable it will make a quick and rank growth. If the hog grower is short of pasturage it will play him to select a small lot or field, prepare the ground well and sow it in rape.

THE GARDEN

The Pelargoniums.

In the entire realm of flowering plants grown for the decoration of window-garden, conservatory and greenhouse, nothing excels in gorgeous brilliancy of coloring the pelargonium, perhaps better known to many as the "Martha Washington Geranium." Ranging from white through shades of pink to dark red, often blotched with a darker shade, the markings of many varieties resemble those of orchids. Hitherto the most serious objection to the extensive cultivation of these plants has been their comparatively short flowering period, covering at most six or eight weeks in spring, after which it was necessary to carry them over to the following season.

In a new race of ever-blooming pelargoniums recently introduced from Germany it seems the flowering period has been extended to cover at least six or eight months of the year. The variety "Easter Greeting," as flowered in the experiment station's greenhouses the past two seasons, has been one of the most satisfactory novelties ever tested. The habit of plant is compact and dwarfish while its rich colors and prolificacy of bloom rank it with such plants as the finest shrubbery azaleas. Differing from azaleas, however, this pelargonium is easy of propagation and should soon be offered at prices which will bring it within the reach of all.

These new pelargoniums have even been recommended for out-of-door bedding. While their value as garden plants has not been fully determined, there were some good beds on exhibition in the parks of Minneapolis during the annual convention of the Society of American Florists held in August, 1913, and the writer was privileged to see a good showing of bloom on the grounds of a Wooster florist late in the same summer.—W. E. Bontrager, Ohio Station.

Cuts Engine Prices Again

The new price list of kerosene, gasoline, distillate, and gas engines, put out by Ed H. Witte, of the Witte Iron Works, 2610 Oakland Ave., Kansas City, Mo., marks the lowest prices yet made for high standard engines. The new list quotes a 2 H-P. engine at $34.95; a 4 H-P. at $69.75; 6 H-P., $99.35; 8 H-P.,$139.65; 12 H-P. at $219.90, and other sizes up to 22 H-P. proportionately low. These are factory prices, direct to the user, as that is the only way Witte is now selling. Besides lowering prices, Witte's selling plan enables an engine-user to have the engine earn its own cost while it is being paid for. His kerosene engines have proven themselves especially desirable at his new prices. Witte's factory is running full blast, as it has been during the whole year, to keep up with orders, which are coming from all parts of the world. The WITTE factory is the only one which has come down through the whole history of the American gasoline industry, under the direction and management of the same man who started it, and who made his own first engine. In the past twenty seven years WITTE engines have undergone every trial, and stood every test that could be devised, whether with kerosine, gasoline, gas, distillate, naptha, solar Oil, toppings or other fuels of high or low grades. The increased sales of each succeeding year merely show, anew, that a good article at the right price has no difficulty in finding ready sales. Witte puts out all of his engines on sixty days' free trial, and gives a five-year guarantee, over his own signature. A study of this catalog shows his engines to be simple and easily understood. The catalog itself is easy to read, and with the illustrations, make it easy to know what is needed to make a good engine. And it is easy to get one of these catalogs—probably the finest catalog in the engine business today—merely write Witte, at the factory address, asking for one, with the assurance that there will be no agent or salesman to call in answer to your request.—Adv.

ED. H. WITTE.

The Peanut Crop.

Prepare the ground for peanuts just as if you intended to plant corn. Thorough soil preparation is profitable. Plant them on clean land if possible, and, if not, cultivate before planting, so as to kill the weeds. The peanut crop needs thorough cultivation throughout the season.

In dry farming districts peanuts are planted with a lister, and in the humid districts on plowed ground like corn. They should be planted a little later than corn and the ground should be thoroughly warm.

In the southwest, Spanish peanuts are planted in rows three feet apart, single, unshelled pods being dropped 12 to 14 inches apart in the row. Soak the peanuts for 24 hours before planting, so as to soften the shell and hasten germination. The soaked seed must be planted in moist soil, however, for dry soil absorbs the moisture and the seed is ruined.

One bushel Spanish peanuts in the shell will plant an acre at the distances above indicated. Of the larger varieties, of course, a bushel will not go so far. For a large acreage, special peanut planters are used, but small acreage can be planted satisfactorily with a corn drill or a lister by boring out blank plates to fit the seed and the distance desired.

The great difficulty with the peanut crop is in getting the stand. Use the best seed you can get, have your ground well prepared, wait until moisture and temperature conditions are right and then plant the soaked seed. Don't soak the peanuts in water that is too cold. Place them in a barrel and pour water over them just as fast as they absorb it. Don't have them stand in free water.

Peanuts are profitable and are becoming a more popular crop in the south and southwest. On the dry southwestern plains, the Spanish peanut is the best variety, but larger varieties may be used in Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana and parts of Texa Peanuts have long been a staple cr in Virginia, Maryland and other state

Both the forage and nuts make e cellent feed. Hogs fattened on pe nuts with a little corn at finishing ti make the finest flavored pork know The Spanish peanut is filling a valu able place as a drouth-resistant cr on the dry southwestern plains—Far and Home.

Crops With Asparagus.

Sweet potatoes make a good cr to grow between the rows of aspara gus during the first year. Their vin not only shade the ground, but ke down weeds. During the second ye I plant some quick-growing crop, su as white turnips or early cabbag and fertilize heavily.

The third year the asparagus is c for market for a few weeks, say un June 1. After that it is cut each ye until from June 20 to July 1. Cul vation is continued until the top the plant stops growing in the fall.

Cultivating the Garden.

It is best when the garden is plow ed to have it well harrowed. In th way moisture is retained and al weeds have more difficulty in makin a start in the parts of the garden n planted at once. From this time on, consider the use of the wheel hoe, a often as required, the best and easie way of cultivating the garden. O course, the common hoe has to b used at times but my main dependen is the wheel hoe. In using this hoe in stead of a horse the garden can als be made more compact.

Nature is endeavoring all the tim to grow something from the rich so and when the vegetables are kept fu ther apart to make room for a horse cultivation the weeds have more of chance, whereas when the vegetabl are planted as near to each other as possible and have them do well, mo ground is shaded by them, and th weeds do not have so good an oppor tunity to start. Cultivation with wheel hoe can also be continued mu later among some vegetables, tomatoe for instance, than where a horse used.

By having the vegetables arrange in long rows the task of cultivation made easier. I have at times plante sweet corn in one end of the garde so that by only a slight deviation th wheel hoe could be used, after leavin the drills of vegetables, along the row of corn. In using a single wheel ho when the soil is kept well cultivate the labor consists in little more effor than walking back and forth.

If the ground is broken by the whee hoe at the beginning of a dry spell o weather so as to have it well pulveriz ed it will not be found necessary to d so much with it at other times unti it rains again. Immediately after a rain the wheel hoe will run easily ye it is best not to cultivate the groun with it until the surface of the soil ha [illegible] somewhat. While at times th garden may not appear to need an cultivation yet it is well to go over i not only to break the soil into a dus mulch and thus retain the moistur but also to prevent weed seeds fro starting The stirring of the soil dis turbs them so as to retard their effort at growth.

I consider also that having a dus mulch is preferable to watering vege tables in case of a continued dry spel of weather. If the vegetables are wa tered, they should be given plenty o water at the roots; sprinkling them with watering pot or hose may do more harm than good, if the water tha reaches the roots is of insufficient quantity.—H. E. Haydock.

THE ORCHARD

When Water Fails.

This year the general fruit crop is to be considerably reduced in the large areas that were affected by drought last season. This will occur no matter how much rain we may have this year. It illustrates the necessity of providing artificial water supplies for all fruit plantations, so far as it is possible to do so. A drought hurts the crops of two years.

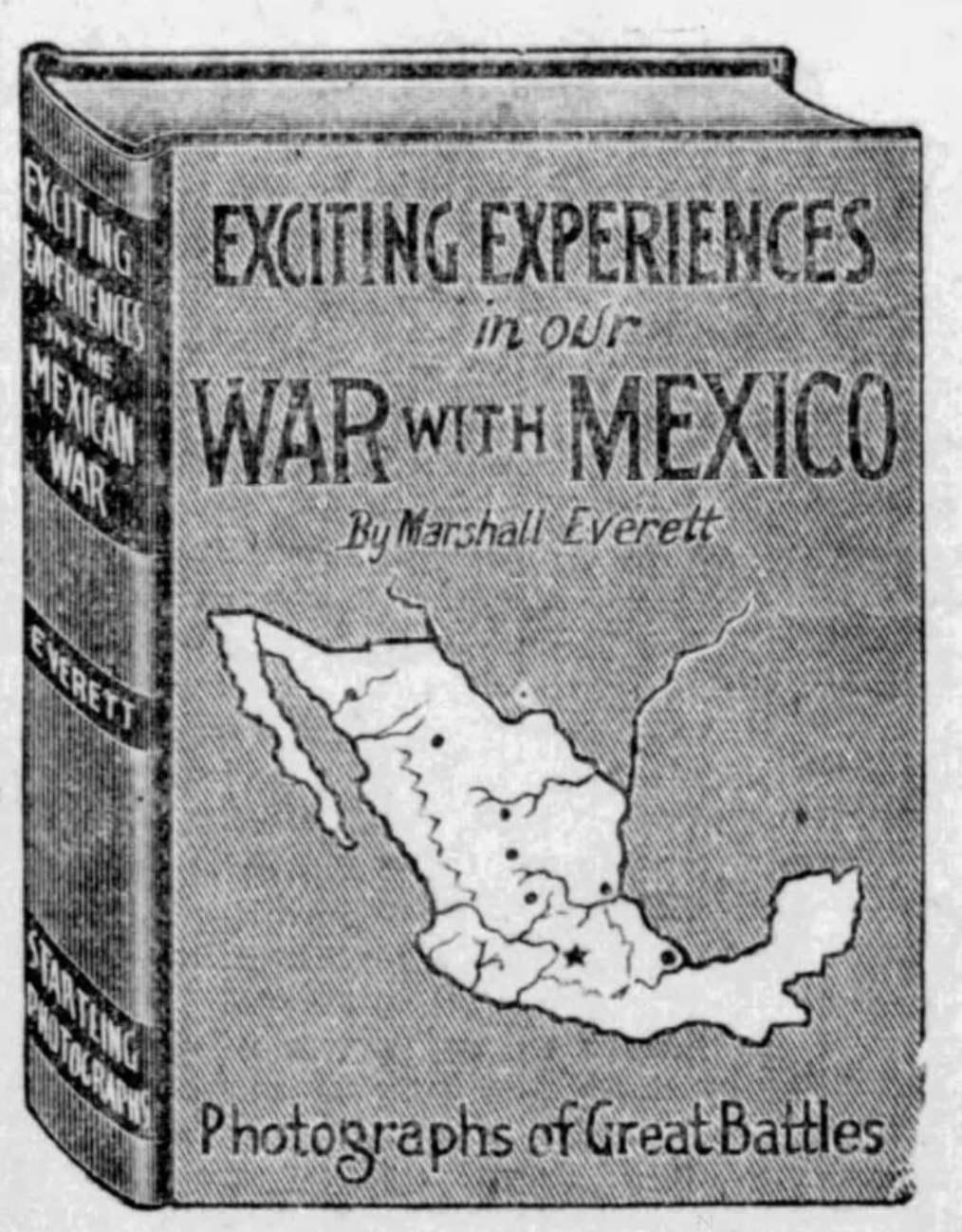
Pruning and Spraying.

As we go about our pruning of the fruit trees this winter and spring, let us keep in mind that all phases of orchard work are very closely related. Especially is this true in regard to pruning and spraying.

The failure to control the coddling moth, leaf roller, San Jose scale, and other insects this past season in many cases can be traced to the lack of pruning or poor pruning. It is impossible to reach with the spray all parts of the tall, thick, brushy trees that are found in many orchards. Almost invariably the most damage is done by these various insects in the center or top of such trees where the spray does not penetrate. Annual and systematic pruning should be practiced with one of the main objects in view, that of shaping the tree so all parts can be easily reached with the spray.—G. M. List, Colorado Agricultural College.

WONDERFUL BOOK FOR BLADE READERS

"EXCITING EXPERIENCES in Our WAR WITH MEXICO"



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Worse On Arms, Itched and Burned. Sores Would Fester. Suffered Day and Night. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Completely Cured.

R. F. D. No. 5, Sturgis, Mich.—"Last summer I picked cucumbers about a week before I noticed I was being poisoned. All at once I broke out with a terrible rash all over my entire body. It looked like pimples only was very much smaller. On my arms it seemed to be worse than any place else. It would itch and burn so I would scratch and make small sores that would fester. I suffered day and night for about two weeks but could find no relief.

"I used ——— and ——— and many others but they all failed to bring relief. At last I was advised to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Every two or three times a day I would wash with the Cuticura Soap and at night I would apply the Cuticura Ointment. After using them one month I was completely cured." (Signed) Miss Clara Mallory, Sept. 19, 1913.

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☞Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

CANCER CURED BY RADIUM

Prominent Railroad Man of Florida Restored to Health.

Baltimore, June 1.—It was announced last night that radium had effected a complete cure of cancer of the throat for which A. L. Glass, a prominent railroad official of Gainesville, Fla., came here for treatment two months ago.

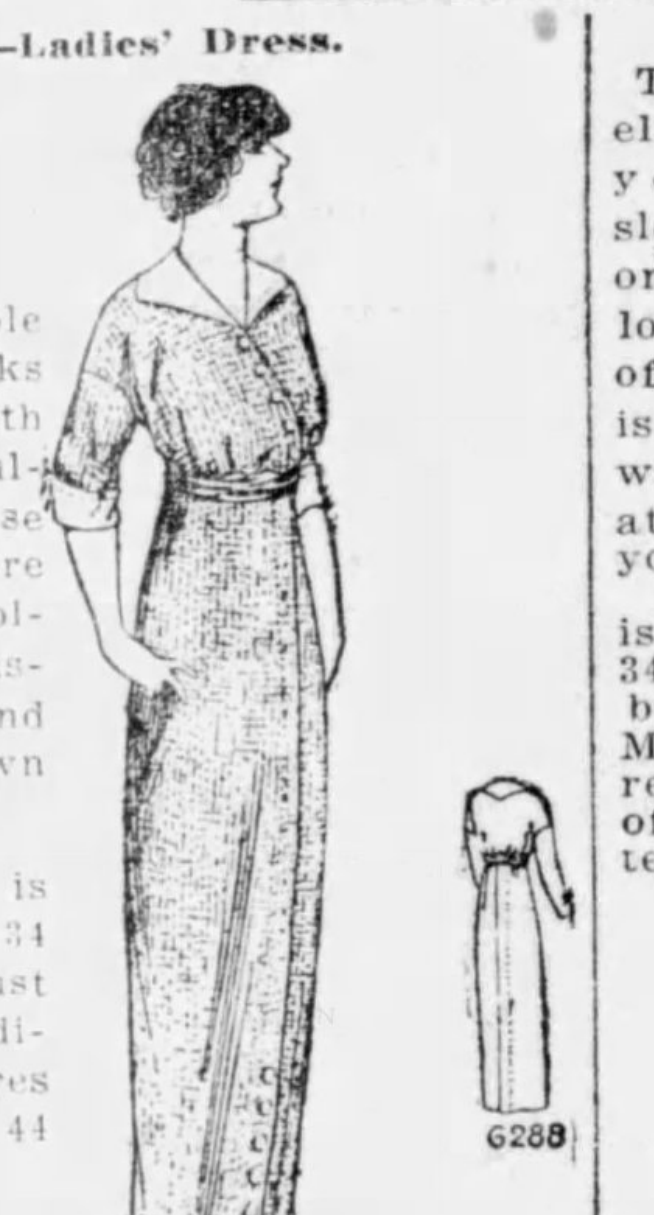
Radium was applied late in March, and last night Mr. Glass was told he might return to his home secure in the belief he was cured.

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

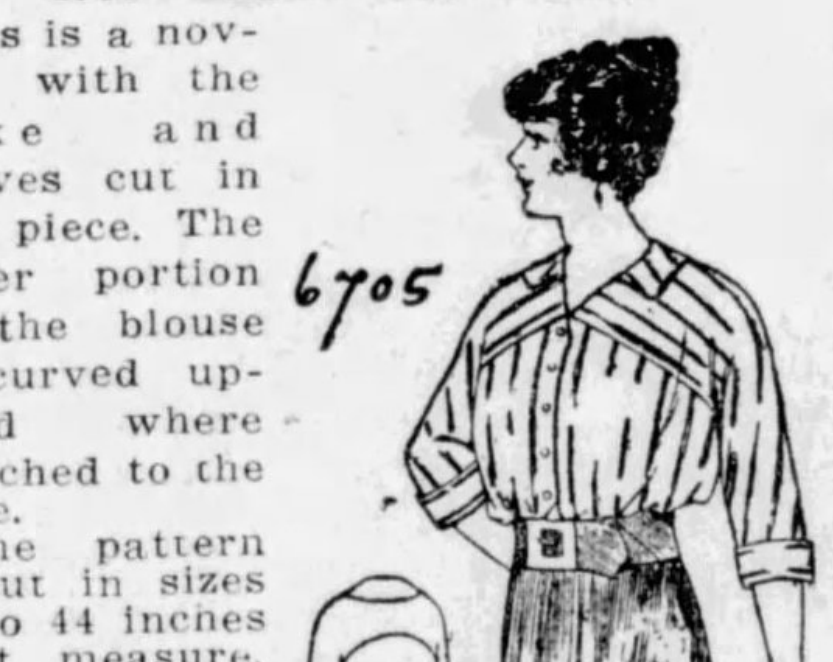
6288—Ladies' Dress.



A very desirable style for checks and stripes, with low drop shoulder, plain blouse and four gore skirt. The collar is of unusual shape and may be of lawn or lace.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 4½ yds. of 44 in. material.

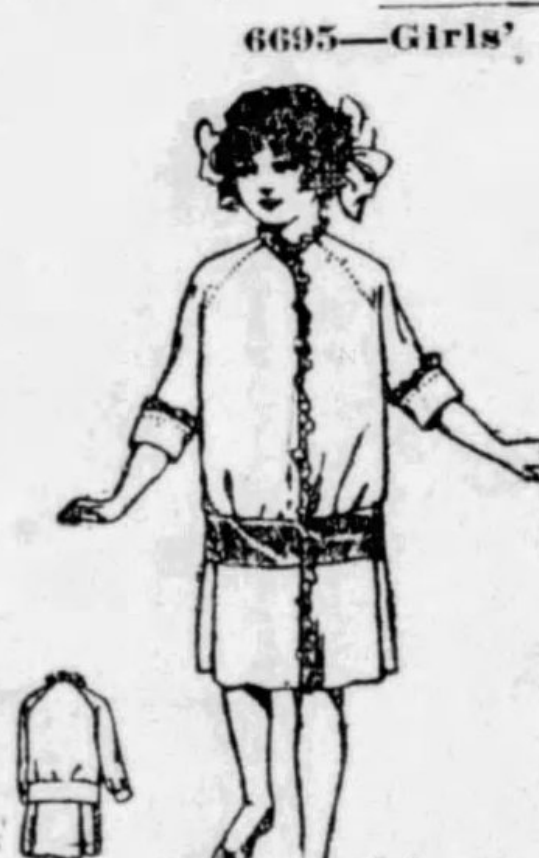
6705—Ladies' Shirt Waist.



This is a novelty with the yoke and sleeves cut in one piece. The lower portion of the blouse is curved upward where attached to the yoke.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2 yds. of 36 in. material.

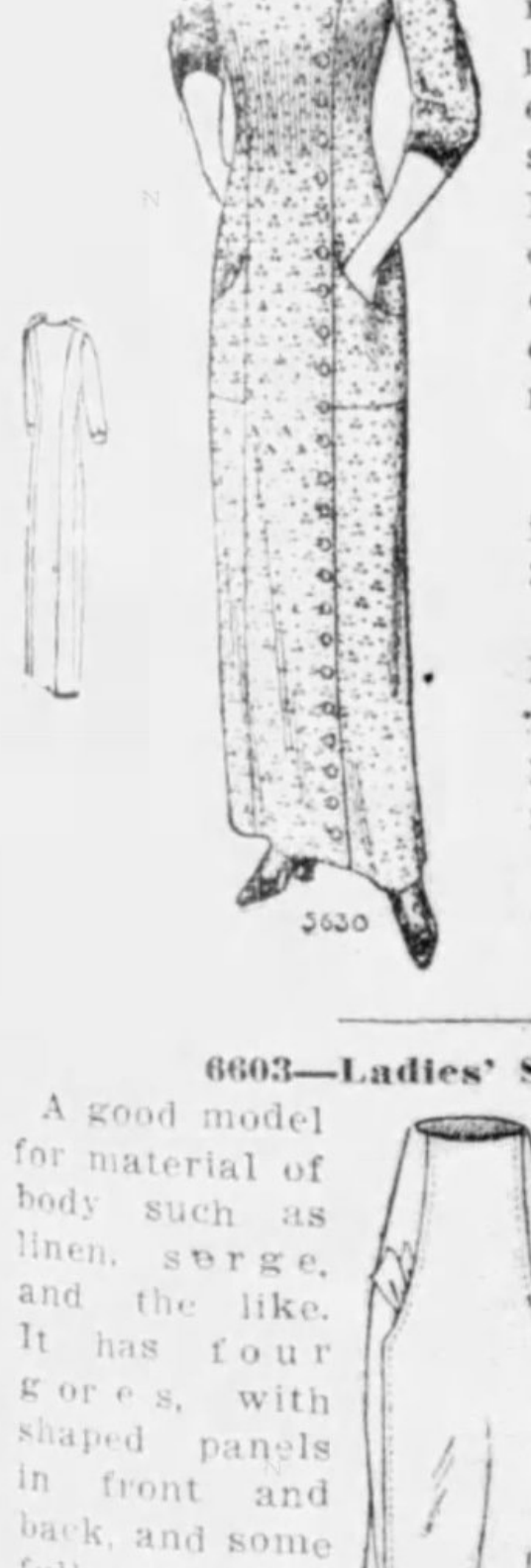
6695—Girls' Dress.



The novelty is is the sleeves, which extend to the neck edge, forming a shoulder yoke. The dress is straight to the belt and is joined to a three piece skirt.

The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Medium size requires 2⅜ yds. of 36 in. material.

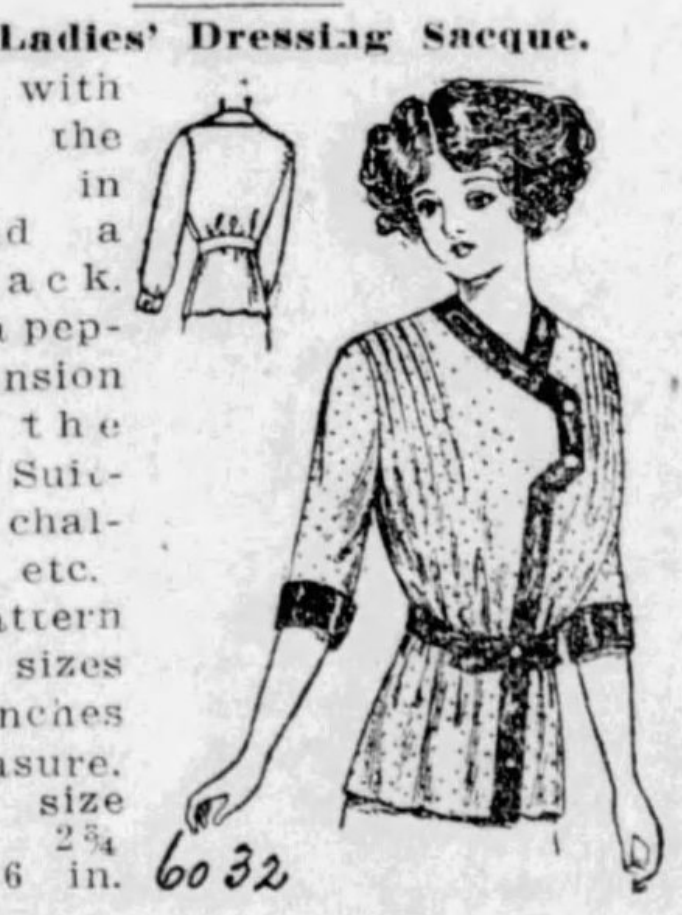
5630—Ladies' Apron or House Dress.



The style of this garment makes it suitable for both uses. Its fits neatly at all points and fastens at the left side in front. It can be made of gingham or of brilliantine or other fabric.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 5½ yds. of 36 in. material.

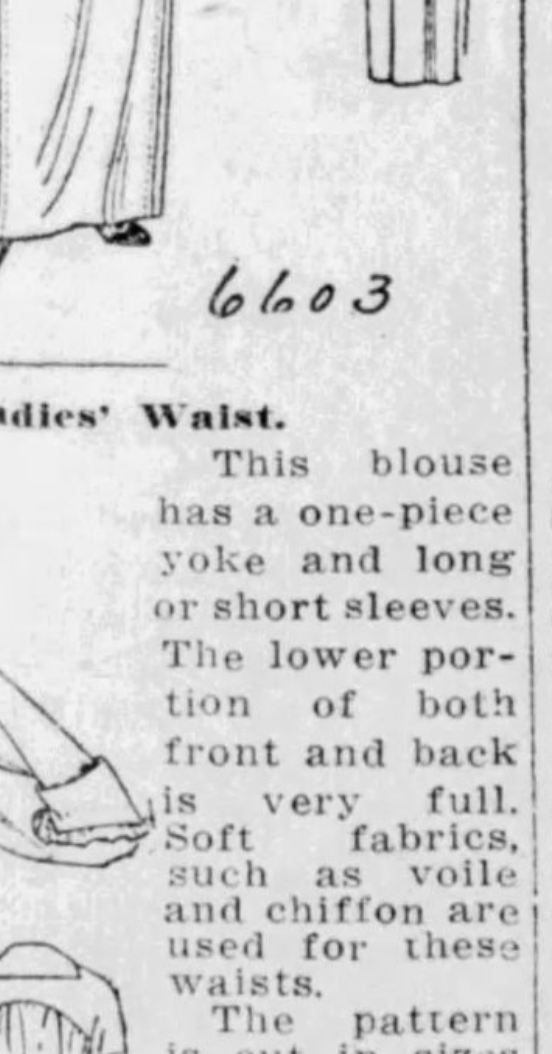
6032—Ladies' Dressing Sacque.



Made with tucks at the shoulders in front and a plain back. There is a peplum extension below the waistline. Suitable for challie, lawn, etc.

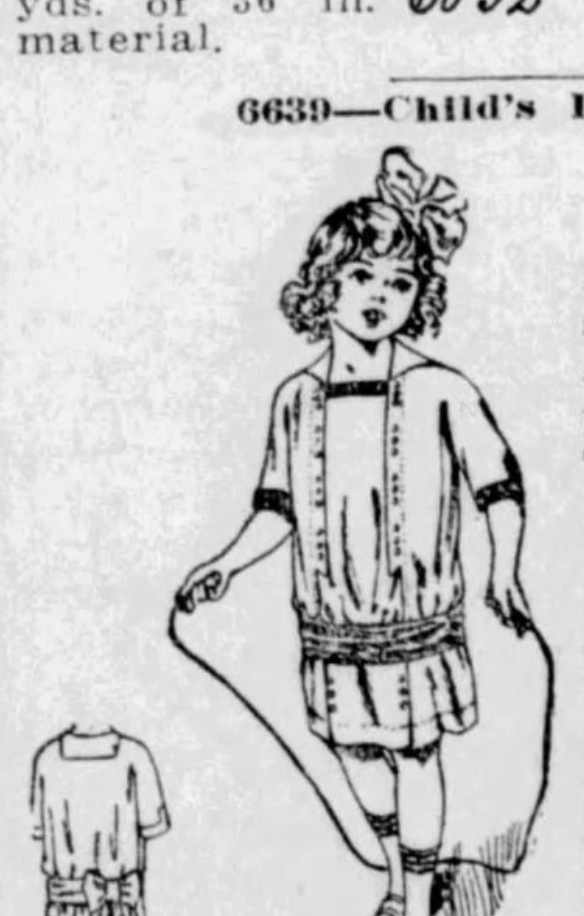
The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yds. of 36 in. material.

6603—Ladies' Skirt.



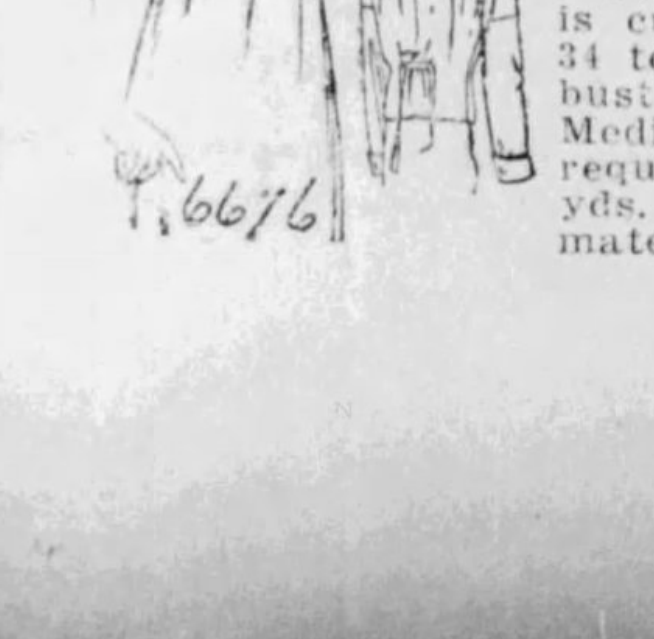
A good model for material of body such as linen, serge, and the like. It has four gores, with shaped panels in front and back, and some fullness on the hips. The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 2⅝ yds. of 44-inch material.

6639—Child's Dress.



This dress has body and sleeves in one, and a pretty panel in front. The skirt is in one piece and is attached to the waist. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Medium size requires 1¾ yards of 36-inch material.

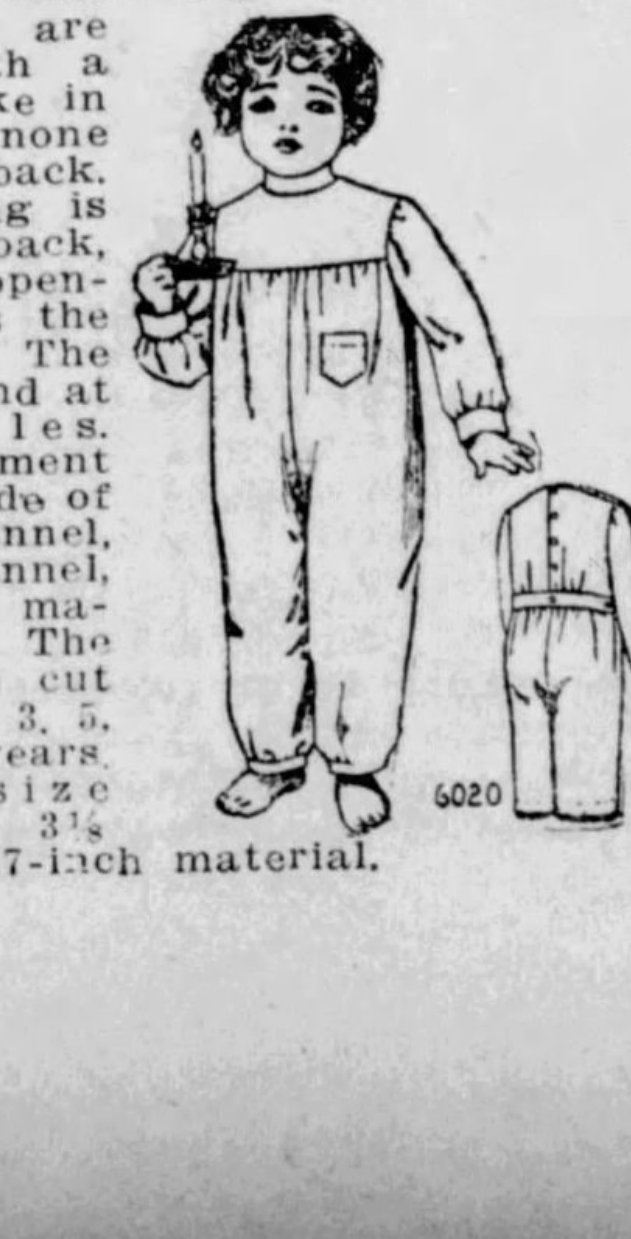
6676—Ladies' Waist.



This blouse has a one-piece yoke and long or short sleeves. The lower portion of both front and back is very full. Soft fabrics, such as voile and chiffon are used for these waists.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium requires 2½ yds. of 36 in. material.

6020—Child's Night Drawers.



These are made with a square yoke in front and none in the back. The closing is in the back, with an opening across the waist line. The drawers end at the ankles. This garment can be made of canton flannel, outing flannel, muslin, madras, etc. The pattern is cut in sizes 1, 3, 5, 7 and 9 years. Medium size requires 3⅛ yards of 27-inch material.

SENATE SPUNKING UP TO PRESIDENT

Upper House Shows Evidence of Bucking an Antitrust Program.

Washington, June 1.—While President Wilson was taking issue with a plea by three of the most powerful manufacturing and business organizations—two from Ohio and one from Illinois—for a modification of the Democratic trust legislation program there were developments at the capitol which indicated that the question of a further curbing of monopolies is destined to become one of the leading issues in the forthcoming congressional election.

The members of the senate committee on interstate commerce were deadlocked throughout Thursday on the question of endeavoring to pass antitrust legislation at this session. It begins to looks as if the President will have difficulty in obtaining any further action than the passage of a trade commission bill at this session, and he may not get even that.

May Put Him in Hole.

The Republicans are now fighting the enactment of any antitrust legislation. Some of them sincerely believe that such legislation would disturb still further the unsettled business condition of the country. Others are actuated by the partisan desire to attack the Democrats in the campaign for a failure to accomplish constructive antitrust legislation.

When the snate committee adjourned last evening it was stated that in all probability only a trade commission bill will be reported, and that will be an extremely conservative measure, although somewhat stronger than the house measure. The commission proposed will be little more than an investigating body, with some slight power to aid in dissolving illegal combinations.

Told Where They Stand.

If congress confines this legislation to a trade commission bill, such action will meet the approval of the business interests of the country, according to the merchants, manufacturers and producers who are here attending the foreign trade convention. This was the assertion of the delegation which called upon President Wilson.

Petition to the President.

The following petition was presented by the delegation to the President:

"We the undersigned, representing the National Implement and Vehicle Association, the Ohio Manufacturers' Association, and the Illinois Manufacturers' Association, in which states the manufacturing industry represents 33,164 factories, employing 1,084,000 employes, with an annual pay roll of $782,365,000, desire to co-operate with the congress in legislation which will eliminate business abuses.

"We favor an interstate trade commission properly regulated, but we are opposed to all legislation which is discriminatory and we ask that all other business legislation be deferred until the business men of the United States can become acquainted with the proposed laws, of which they are now entirely ignorant.

"Our reasons for this request are that business throughout the country is hesitating.

"The unemployed are numbered by hundreds of thousands.

"Abundant capital awaits investment.

"We believe that much of the proposed legislation is a potent cause of unemployment of capital and labor at this time.

Want Business Legislation Delay.

"An assurance from congress and the administration that after the passage of a trade commission bill no more business legislation would be enacted until the country has time to become acquainted with it would reassure business interests, give capital courage, and employ labor.

"We, therefore, respectfully urge that all trade legislation except that relating to the creation of a trade commission be postponed until the country can study the subject, the trade commission being one of the helps to that end."

Mr. Wilson took sharp issue with the delegation on this proposition and flatly asserted that he could not agree to it.

He said that the comprehensive antitrust legislation proposed would improve, not injure business.

OPPOSE CHURCH UNION

U. P. General Assembly Receives Memorials of Protest.

New Castle, Pa., May 28.—Opposition to the union of the United Presbyterian Church and the Southern Presbyterian Church appeared almost immediately after the general assembly of the United Presbyterian Church got down to business today. A number of memorials protesting against the union were announced by the Rev. Dr. Joseph Kyle, who was last night elected moderator. They were referred to a committee and will appear later for final disposition.

Rev. A. L. Davidson, of Lenox, Iowa, was chosen assistant clerk. The resignation of Rev. M. M. Patterson, of Wilkinsburg as secretary of the board of church extension was received.

Rev. R. A. Hutchinson of Pittsburg was elected an ex-officio member of all missionary boards and general superintendent of all transfers.

Rev. W. I. Wishert, of Pittsburg, chairman of the committee on appropriations, reported the expected income for missions for the coming year would be $600,000, of which 40 per cent would be appropriated for foreign missions, 28 per cent for home missions and the remainder be divided among other mission boards.

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RESINOL OINTMENT and Resinol Soap are absolutely free from anything of a harsh or injurious nature, and can therefore be used with confidence in the treatment of babies' skin troubles—eczema, teething rash, chafings, etc. They stop itching *instantly* and speedily heal even severe and stubborn eruptions. Doctors have prescribed Resinol for the past 18 years.

Every druggist sells Resinol

Resinol Soap and Ointment clears away pimples, blackheads and dandruff, and is a most valuable household remedy for sores, burns, boils, piles, etc. For trial size of Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap, write to Resinol, Dept. F, Baltimore, Md.

EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER

We publish a quarterly Fashion Magazine, called EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER, which illustrates 200 practical styles for ladies, misses and children.

We will send the latest issue of this book for 2c, postage prepaid, if ordered at the same time that a pattern is ordered.

FORCE WILSON TO EXEMPT UNIONS

Fearing Attitude of Progressives, Leaders Get Him to Accept Change.

Washington, May 27.—President Wilson and the federation of labor reached an agreement last night on the compromise amendment providing the exemption of labor unions and farmers' organizations from prosecution under the federal anti-trust laws.

The compromise amendment adds to the provision now in the pending Clayton bill the following words: "And such organizations, orders, or associations, or the members thereof, shall not be construed or held to be illegal combinations or conspiracies in restraint of trade under the anti-trust laws."

Feared Progressives.

Fearing the attitude of the Progressives, who, after consulting Col. Roosevelt, announced their indorsement unequivocally of the exemption demanded by organized labor, the Democratic leaders brought tremendous pressure to bear on the President to agree to the compromise ,which already had been acepted by President Gompers, of the Federation of Labor.

Representatives Webb and Carlin submitted the compromise to the President yesterday morning. It was reported Wilson objected to its terms, and inserted the words, "in themselves" before the word "illegal." Gompers asserted flatly he would not accept such qualification of the terms.

Blame It on Webb.

Early in the evening the Democratic leaders announced the President had agreed to the compromise as accepted by the federation. They denied the President had inserted a qualifying phrase, explaining the words "in themselves" had been suggested to Wilson by Representative Webb.

In advocating the exemption of labor Representative MacDonald, of Michigan, Progressive, in the house called attention to the efforts of the "invisible government" to defeat such legislation in the past. He described the defeat of the Hughes exemption provision in 1910 by the National Association of Manufacturers and read a letter by James A. Emery relating how Col. M. M. Mulhall beat the amendment by inducing members of the house to absent themselves during the roll call.

Oppose Lobbying of N. A. M.

"No one can read the history of this legislation and the proceedings in the courts without being impressed with the forces that are moving in this matter," said MacDonald.

"It has been asserted that this is class legislation. It is not class legislation in any sense that is improper, because anti-trust legislation itself is class legislation. It is legislation directed against a class of men and corporations in this country who have engaged in criminal operations against the welfare of the people, and no other."

'SHOW ME' G.O.P. BEGS MOOSE AID

Missouri Republicans Hold Out Open Arms to Progressives of State.

St. Louis, Mo., May 28.—The state convention of the Republican party in session yesterday afternoon held out open arms to the Progressives of Missouri and asked them to return to the fold of Republicanism; it ratified the national committee's proposal of a reduction of the representation of the southern states at the national convention, and it denounced the present national administration as one with a "vacillating, un-American and disastrous" policy.

The indorsement of the national committee's action was unanimous, except for the protest of the score or more of negro delegates. The desirability and prospect of reunion of the Progressive and Republican parties and denunciation of President Wilson's administration was voiced by every speaker at the convention and in the resolutions adopted by the body.

Heat Overcomes Watson.

James E. Watson, of Indiana, Republican "whip" of the national house of representatives under the Roosevelt administration, made the principal address of the day and at its height was overcome by the heat—the first time this has happened in his life, he declared. For half an hour three physicians were in attendance on Mr. Watson, and then he resumed his address amid cheers which lasted almost five minutes. He was referred to by subsequent speakers as a "man who would some day, soon, be a candidate for an office upon which the whole country votes."

Resolutions adopted by the convention declared "the present Democratic rule has reunited the Republican party and we in Missouri are determined to meet our adversary in the coming election with our former strength. We appeal to all good citizens to put aside former party affiliations and join us in the effort to restore to the government such an administration as it deserves."

New Tariff Assailed.

Both Watson and Congressman L. C. Dyer, of St. Louis, declared the recently enacted tariff law was proving disastrous to the United States, and quoted statistics from reports of the present administration, which, they declared, proved this contention.

Mr. Watson said: "It is a great joy to me to know that the time is at hand when the Republican party is again coming into its own. The best business today is politics, and the best politics is Republican politics.

"As to the Progressives, I want to close the door on that matter. If a man will stand at my side against our common enemy—the Democratic party—I will not ask him how he voted two years ago. We have a common enemy. Let us march side by side. Let our slogan be 'Preserve American markets for American producers.' For restoration of the prosperity we enjoyed until two years ago we must first have restoration of a protective tariff system for America."

Aproximately 1,000 delegates, representing 112 counties of Missouri, attended the convention.

WILSON SPEAKS TO OLD SOLDIERS

Adverse Criticism Forces Him to Alter Plans for Memorial Day.

Washington, June 1.—President Wilson and Speaker Clark both delivered addresses at the Memorial Day services under the auspices of the G. A. R. in Arlington National Cemetery.

The President had not expected to participate, but feeling that a false construction had been placed upon his declination, decided to attend and speak. Before the President's decision had been communicated to those in charge, they had invited Speaker Clark to make the address of the day and he had come from Atlantic City for this purpose. The reason for the President's change in his plans was explained by Secretary Tumulty in this statement.

Tumulty's Statement.

"When the invitation was extended by the committee representing the Grand Army of the Republic of the District of Columbia, the President informed them he did not think the occasion would be opportune for the delivery of an appropriate address, and because of this he felt that he must decline the invitation, agreeing, however, to attend a memorial service at a later date. Evidently a false construction has been placed upon his action, and therein lies the reason for the change of program. The President was not willing that his absence should be misconstrued."

President Wilson spoke in part as follows:

"I have not come here today with a prepared address. The committee in charge of the exercises of the day have graciously excused me on the grounds of public obligations from preparing such an address, but I will not deny myself the privilege of joining with you in an expression of gratitude and admiration for the men who perished for the sake of the Union. They do not need our praise. They do not need that our admiration should sustain them. There is no immortality that is safer than theirs. We come not for their sakes, bupt for our own, in order that we may drink at the same springs of inspiration from which they themselves drank.

"A peculiar privilege came to the men who fought for the union. There is no other civil war in history, ladies and gentlemen, the stings of which were removed before the men who did the fighting passed from the stage of life. So that we owe those men something more than a legal re-establishment of the union. We owe them the spiritual re-establishment of the union; for they not only reunited states, but they reunited spirits of men. That is their unique achievement, unexampled anywhere else in the annals of mankind, that the very men whom they overcame in battle join in praise and gratitude that the Union was saved.

Cannot Praise War.

"I can never speak in praise of war, ladies and gentlemen; you would not desire me to do so. But there is this peculiar distinction belonging to the soldier, that he goes into an enterprise out of which he himself cannot get anything at all. He is giving everything that he hath, even his life, in order that others may live, not in order that he himself may obtain gain and prosperity. And just so soon as the tasks of peace are performed in the same spirit of self-sacrifice and devotion, peace societies will not be necessary. The very organization of society will not be necessary. The very organization of society will be a guarantee of peace.

"Nobility exists in America without patent. We have no house of lords, but we have a house of fame in which we elevate those who are the noblemen of our race, who, forgetful of themselves, study and serve the public interest; who have the courage to face any number and any kind of adversary, to speak what in their hearts they believe to be the truth.

Admires Moral Courage.

"We admire physical courage, but we admire, above all things else, moral courage. I believe that soldiers will bear me out in saying that both come in time of battle. I take it moral courage comes in going in the battle, and the physical courage in staying in. And there are battles which are just as hard to go into and just as hard to stay in as the battles of arms; and if the man will but stay and think never of himself, there will come a time of grateful recollection when men will speak of him not only with admiration, but with that which goes deeper, with affection and reverence."

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DON'T CUT GRASS SHORT

Use Only a Wooden Rake, Says Government Expert.

Washington, D. C., May 27.—Grass should be cut "long" so that the roots will be protected after the cutting. This means, says the department of agriculture's landscape gardener, that the lawn mower should be set just as high as it will go.

Lawns should be cut frequently and in ordinary cases where the cuttings are normal they should be left where they fall, notwithstanding the contrary opinion of the energetic person who follows up his cuttings by raking with an iron rake. Lawns should never be raked with an iron rake, except to prepare them for the sowing of grass seed, for such raking harrows up the soil. Neither should they be swept.

If the diligent caretaker of a lawn must follow up the cutting by some other operation, only a wooden rake should be used, and this should be employed carefully so as not to disturb such of the grass clippings as have sifted down around the roots. These grass clippings that settle around the roots afford them a very important protection and will do much to keep the lawn in fine condition when there is lack of rain later in the season, for they will hold the moisture and act as a shield from the sun. In fact, the grass cuttings are generally needed about the roots, and should not detract from the looks of the lawn, for they soon shrivel, dry up, and work their way down, so that they are no longer noticed. Grasses are naturally cool-climate plants and are liable to be harmed by the hot sun about the roots.

Tarzan of the Apes

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

your meddling nose out of my business."

As he reached the peroration, the captain had worked himself up to such a frenzy of rage that he was fairly purple of face, and shrieked the last words at the top of his voice; emphasizing his remarks by a loud thumping of the table with one huge fist and shaking the other in Clayton's face.

Greystoke never turned a hair, but stood eyeing the excited man with level gaze.

"Captain Billings," he drawled finally, "if you will pardon my candor, I might remark that you are something of an ass."

Whereupon he turned and left the cabin with the same indifferent ease that was habitual with him, and which was more surely calculated to raise the ire of a man of Billings' class than a torrent of invective.

So, whereas the captain might easily have been brought to regret his hasty speech had Clayton attempted to conciliate him, his temper was now irrevocably set in the mold in which Clayton had left it, and the last chance of their working together for their common good was gone.

"If I had saved my breath," said Clayton, as he rejoined his wife, "I should likewise have saved myself a bit of a calling. The fellow proved ungrateful. Fairly jumped at me like a mad dog.

"He and his ship may go hang, for all I care; and until we are safe off the thing I shall spend my energies in looking after our own welfare. And I rather fancy the first step to that end should be to go to our cabin and look over my revolvers. I am sorry now that we packed the larger guns and the ammunition with the stuff below."

They found their quarters in a bad state of disorder. Clothing from their open boxes and bags strewed the little apartment, and even their beds had been torn to pieces.

"Evidently someone was more anxious about our belongings than we," said Clayton. "By Jove, I wonder what the bounder was after. Let's have a look, Alice, and see what's missing."

A thorough search revealed the fact that nothing had been taken but Clayton's two revolvers and the small supply of ammunition he had saved out for them.

"These are the very things I most wish they had left us," said Clayton; "and the fact that they wished for them, and them alone, is the most sinister circumstance of all that has transpired since we set foot on this miserable hulk."

"What are we to do, John?" asked his wife. "I shall not urge you to go again to the captain, for I cannot see you affronted further by the ignorant fellow. Possibly our best chance for salvation lies in maintaining a neutral position.

"If the officers are able to prevent a mutiny, we have nothing to fear, while if the mutineers are victorious, our one slim hope lies in not having attempted to thwart or antagonize them."

"Right you are, Alice. We'll keep in the middle of the road."

As they fell to in an effort to straighten up their cabin, Clayton and his wife simultaneously noticed the corner of a piece of paper protruding from beneath the doorway of their quarters. As Clayton stooped to reach for it he was amazed to see it move further into the room, and then he realized that it was being pushed under the door by someone from without.

Quickly and silently he stepped toward the door, but, as he reached for the knob to throw it open, his wife's hand fell upon his wrist.

"No, John," she whispered. "They do not wish to be seen, and so we cannot afford to see them. Do not forget that we are keeping the middle of the road."

Clayton smiled and dropped his hand to his side. Thus they stood watching the little bit of white paper until it finally remained at rest upon the floor just inside the door.

Then Clayton stooped and picked it up. It was a bit of grimy, white paper, roughly folded into a ragged square. Opening it they found a crude message printed in uncouth letters, with many evidences of an unaccustomed task.

Translated, it was a warning to the Claytons to refrain from reporting the loss of the revolvers, or from repeating what the old sailor had told them—to refrain on pain of death.

"I rather imagine we'll be good," said Clayton with a rueful smile. "About all we can do is to sit tight and wait for whatever may come."

CHAPTER II.

The Savage Home.

Nor did they have long to wait, for the next morning, as Clayton was emerging on deck for his accustomed walk before breakfast, a shot rang out, and then another, and another.

The sight which met his eyes confirmed his worst fears. Facing the little knot of officers was the entire motley crew of the Fuwalda, and at their head stood Black Michael.

At the first volley from the officers the men ran for shelter, and from points of vantage behind masts, wheelhouse, and cabin they returned the fire of the five men who represented the hated authority of the ship.

Two of their number had gone down before the captain's revolver, and they lay where they had fallen between the combatants.

Presently the first mate lunged forward upon his face, and at a cry of command from Black Michael the bloodthirsty ruffians charged the remaining four. The crew had been able to muster but six firearms, so most of them were armed with boat-hooks, axes, hatchets and crowbars.

The captain had emptied his revolver and was reloading as the charge was made. The second mate's gun had jammed, and so there were but two weapons opposed to them as they rapidly approached the officers, who now started to give back before the infuriated rush of their men.

Both sides were cursing and swearing in a frightful manner, which, together with the reports of the firearms and the screams and groans of the wounded, turned the deck of the Fuwalda to the likeness of a madhouse.

Before the officers had taken a dozen backward steps the men were upon them. An ax in the hands of a negro cleft the captain from forehead to chin, and an instant later the others were down, dead or wounded from dozens of blows and bullet wounds.

Short and grisly had been the work of the mutineers of the Fuwalda, and through it all John Clayton had stood leaning carelessly beside the companionway puffing meditatively upon his pipe as though he had been but watching an indifferent cricket match.

As the last officer went down he bethought him that it was time that he returned to his wife lest some member of the crew find her alone below.

Though outwardly calm and indifferent, Clayton was inwardly apprehensive and wrought up, for he feared for his wife's safety at the hands of these ignorant half-brutes, into whose hands fate had so remorselessly thrown them.

As he turned to descend the ladder he was surprised to see his wife standing at his elbow.

"How long have you been here, Alice?"

"Since the beginning," she answered. "What can we hape for at the hands of such as these?"

"Breakfast," he answered, smiling bravely in an attempt to allay her fears. "At least," he added, "I'm going to ask them. Come with me, Alice. We must not let them think we expect any but courteous treatment."

The men had by this time surrounded the dead and wounded officers, and without either partiality or compassion proceeded to throw both living and dead over the sides of the vessel. With equal heartlessness they disposed of their own wounded, and the bodies of the three sailors to whom a merciful Providence had vouchsafed instant death before the bullets of the officers.

Presently one of the crew spied the approaching Claytons, and with a cry of: "Here's two more for the fishes," rushed toward them with uplifted ax.

But Black Michael was even quicker, so that the fellow went down with a bullet in his back before he had taken a half-dozen steps.

With a loud roar, Black Michael attracted the attention of the others, and pointing to Lord and Lady Greystoke, cried:

"These here are my friends, and they are to be left alone. "D'ye understand?

"I'm captain of this ship now, an' w'at I says goes,' he added." Then to Clayton; "Keep to yourselves and nobody'll harm ye."

The Claytons heeded Black Michael's instructions so well that they saw but little of the crew and knew nothing of the plans the men were making.

Occasionally they heard faint echoes of brawls and quarreling among the mutineers, and on two occasions the vicious bark of firearms rang out on the still air. But Black Michael was a fit leader for the heterogeneous band of cutthroats, and, withal, held them in fair subjection to his rule.

On the fifth day following the murder of the ship's officers, the lookout sighted land. Whether island or mainland Black Michael did not know, but he announced to Clayton that if investigation showed that the place was habitable, he and Lady Greystoke were to be put ashore with their belongings.

"You'll be all right there for a few months," he explained, "and by that time we'll have been able to make an inhabited coast somewhere and scatter a bit. Then I'll see that yer gover'ment's notified where you be, and they'll soon send a man-o'-war to fetch ye off.

"You may be all right, but it would be a hard matter to land you in civilization without a lot o' questions being asked, an' none o' us here has any very convincin' answere up our sleeves."

Clayton remonstrated against the inhumanity of landing them upon an unknown shore, to be left to the mercies of savage beasts, and, possibly, still more savage men.

But his words were of no avail, and only tended to anger Black Michael, so Clayton was forced to desist and make the best of a bad situation.

About 3 o'clock in the afternoon they came about off a beautiful wooded shore opposite the mouth of what appeared to be a land-locked harbor.

Black Michael sent a small boat filled with men to sound the entrance in an effort to determine if the Fuwalda could be safely worked through the entrance.

In about an hour they returned and reported deep water through the passage as well as far into the little basin.

Before dark the Fuwalda lay peacefully at anchor upon the bosom of the still, mirror-like surface of the harbor.

The surrounding shores were beautiful with semi-tropical verdure, while in the distance the country rose from the ocean in hill and tableland, almost uniformly clothed by primeval forest.

No signs of habitation were visible, but that the land might easily support human life was evidenced by the abundant bird and animal life of which the watchers on the Fuwalda's deck caught occasional glimpses, as well as by the shimmer of a little river which emptied into the harbor, insuring fresh water in plentitude.

As darkness settled upon the earth, Clayton and Lady Alice still stood by the ship's rail in silent contemplation of their future abode. From the dark shadows of the mighty forest came the wild calls of savage beasts—the deep roar of the lion, and, occasionally, the scream of a tiger.

The woman shrank closer to the man in terror-stricken anticipation of the horrors lying in wait for them in the awful blackness of the nights to come, and when they two should be alone upon that wild and lonely shore.

Later in the evening Black Michael joined them long enough to instruct them to make their preparations for landing on the morrow. They tried to persuade him to take them to some more hospitable shore near enough to civilization, so that they might hope to fall into friendly hands. But no pleas, or threats, or promises of reward could move him.

"I am the only man aboard who would not rather see you both safely dead, and while I know that that's the sensible way to make sure of our own necks, yet I am not the man to forget a favor. You saved my life once, and in return I'm going to spare yours, but that's all I can do.

"The men won't stand for any more and if we don't get you landed pretty quick, they may even change their minds about giving you that much show. I'll put all your stuff ashore with you, as well as cookin' utensils an' some old sails for tents, an' enough grub to last you until you can find fruit and game.

"So that with your guns for protection, you ought to be able to live here easy enough until help comes. When I get safely hid away, I'll see to it that the British gover'ment learns about where you be; for the life of me I couldn't tell 'em exactly where, for I don't know myself. But they'll find you all right."

After he had left them they went silently below, each wrapped in gloomy forebodings.

Clayton did not believe that Black Michael had the slightest intention of notifying the British government of their whereabouts, nor was he any too sure but that some treachery was contemplated for the following day when they should be on shore with the sailors who would have to accompany them with their belongings.

Once out of Black Michael's sight, any of the men might strike them down, and still leave Black Michael's conscience clear.

And even should they escape that fate was it not but to be faced with far graver dangers? Alone, he might hope to survive for years; for he was a strong athletic man.

But what of Alice, and that other little life so soon to be launched amid the hardships and grave dangers of a primeval world? The man shuddered as he meditated upon the awful gravity, the fearful helplessness, of their situation. But it was a merciful Providence which prevented him from foreseeing the hideous reality which awaited them in the grim depths of that gloomy wood.

Early next morning their numerous chests and boxes were hoisted on deck and lowered to waiting small boats for transportation to shore.

There was a great quantity and variety of stuff, as the Claytons had expected a possible five to eight years residence in their new home, so that, in addition to the many necessities they had brought, were also many luxuries.

Black Michael was determined that nothing belonging to the Claytons should be left on board. Whether out of compassion for them, or in furtherance of his own interests, it were difficult to say.

There is no question but that the presence of property of a missing British official upon a suspicious vessel would have been a difficult thing to explain in any civilized port in the world.

So zealous was he in his efforts to carry out his intentions that he insisted upon the return of Clayton's revolvers to him by the sailors in whose possession they were.

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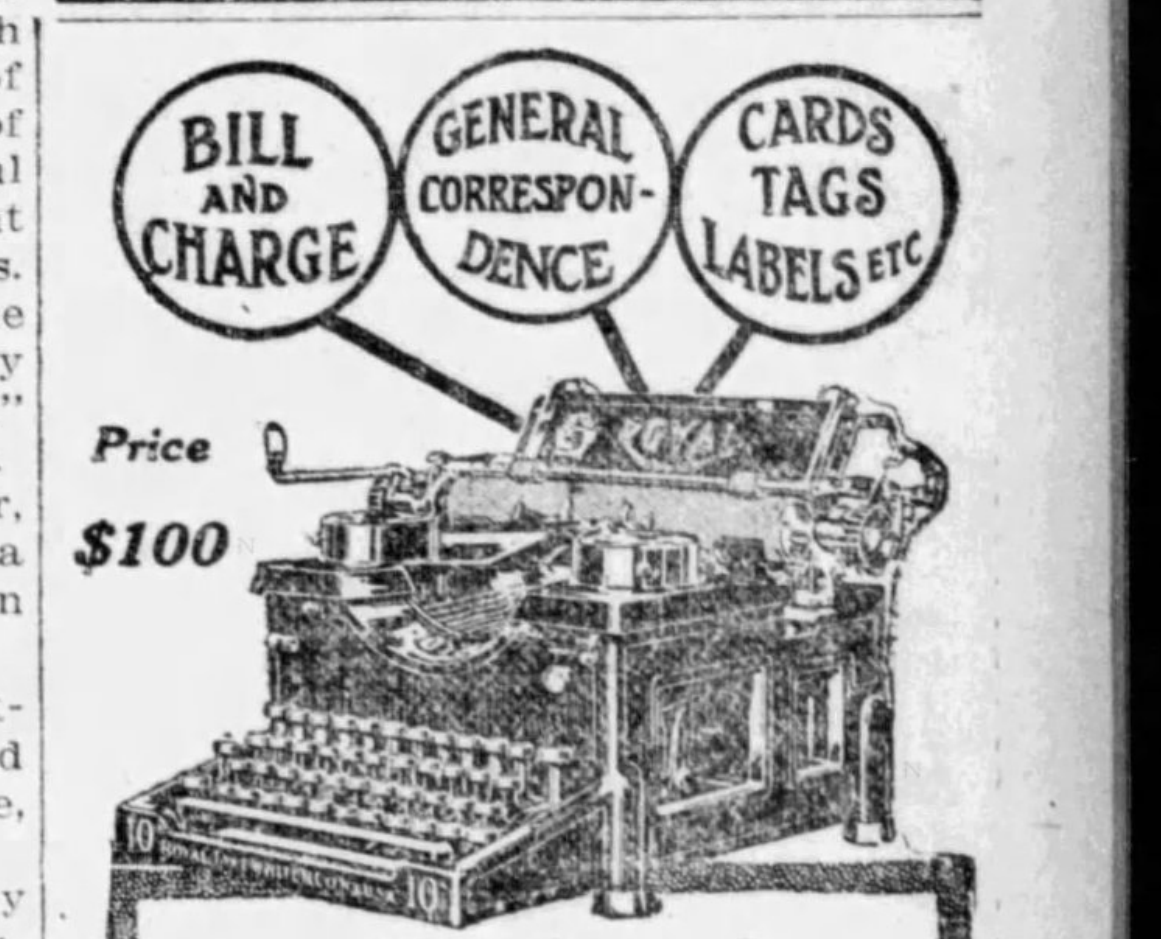

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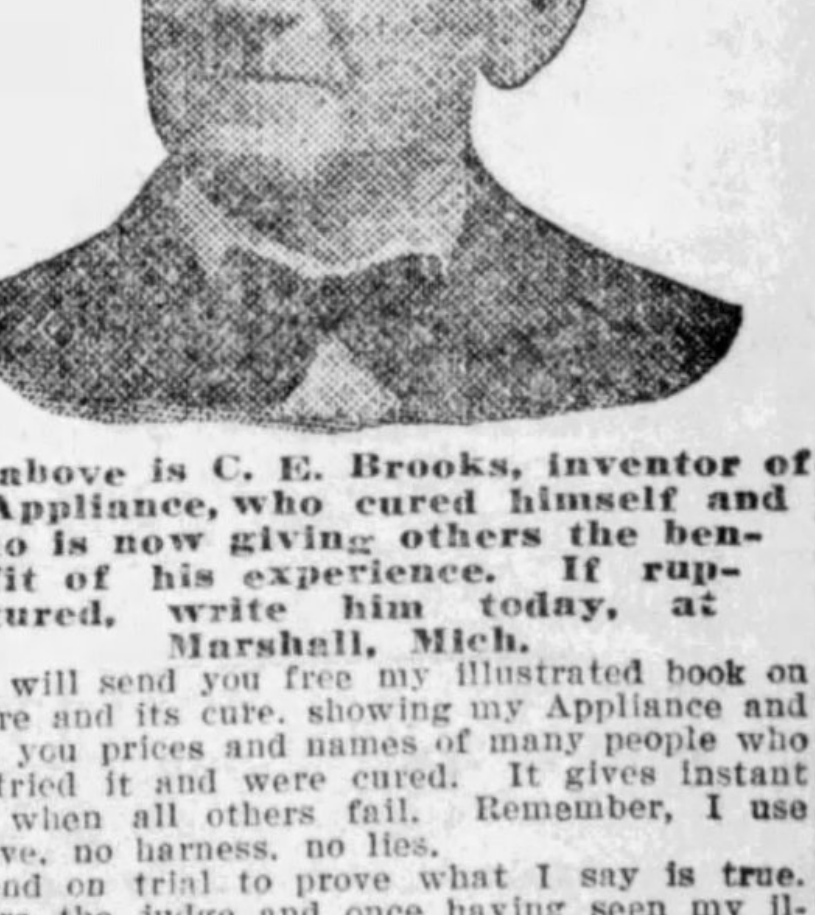

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Men who would not suppress their emotions on a $40,000 salary are rare.

If all the babies could be saved there would be less talk of race suicide.

Familiar phrase since Uncle Sam went to Mexico: "Washington now fears."

We never heard even a bow-legged man express the wish that he had been born a girl.

Many a candidate's petition is signed to please the man who is peddling it.

"Get up in the morning wearing a smile," says a philosopher. That's the idea; never mind the goose pimples.

Huerta has sense enough to realize that a dignified retirement will look better in history than being kicked out.

A full crop of seventeen-year locusts is expected in Ohio, but nobody has made an estimate of the probable yield per acre.

Uncle Joe Cannon is 78—the sunny side of 80. If he can keep sweet at that age he will be entitled to universal respect.

Colonel Roosevelt is having his new trousers made a little loose, with the expectation of growing into them. The height of optimism.

About the only difference between a healthy boy's appetite and the appetite of a healthy girl is that the boy's appetite is louder.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who, when in deep thought, used to swallow his upper lip, whiskers and all?

A pretty young widow can't be blamed for feeling that she could have landed the fish the inexperienced girl allowed to get away.

Hope springs eternal in the human breast; but few men expect ever to be called to the telephone and handed the presidency of a railroad.

A man may feel flattered when a strange dog wags a friendly tail at him, but he doesn't like it when a professional beggar sizes him up as an easy mark.

"A Boston girl swallowed fifty needles so she could suffer." Foolish child; for real suffering she could have gone somewhere and spent the summer among a colony of chiggers.

Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman says the average mother isn't fit to bring up a baby. There may be more truth in this than in Mrs. Gilman's recent announcement that Cupid is a has-been.

English suffragettes make much of their policy of being opposed to the destruction of human life, but some day they may scare somebody to death. Evidently they have not thought of that.

People do less talking about the high cost of living than formerly. Which goes to prove that if a man were to be knocked down and kicked in the ribs every payday for a year or two he would get used to it.

Men talk about what they would do if they had a million dollars, but nine out of ten lie about it. If they had one million the first thing they would do would be to lay plans and concoct schemes for getting two.

To the fellow who is cooped up in an office all day, an alluring thing about farm life is the thought that if he were out in the broad fields, and nobody within throwing distance of him, he could try to sing if he felt like it.

Paul Chabas is contemplating a visit to this country. Chabas is the artist who painted that collection of goose pimples known as "September Morn." He will be safe now, most people who had an idea they ought to feel shocked having recovered.

Doc Evans says the flesh builders he would recommend are "freedom from nervous waste of energy, regular hours, regular sleep, and an abundance of food." Looks as if a reversal of this order would be a good anti-fat remedy.

"The moon never looked more beautiful than it did last night," says the Boston Globe. That's all right; maybe it never looked better to the writer, but the beauty of the moon depends upon the mental attitude of the observer. Twenty-five years have gone by since we saw the moon at its best.

CROWS AND CLOVER

About this time of year the farmer reaches into the corner for his shotgun and blazes away at the crows flapping down upon his field of just planted corn. It takes a great patience and a foresight more powerful than natural human passions to spare the powder and shot at this season. The harm the crow is doing is as plain as his disreputable black coat. The good he does, though a thing of scientific demonstration, does not often come within the farmer's range of vision.

It is hard to believe that the yield of clover in a given district has some relation to the crow population of that same district. It is true, nevertheless. The red clover is fertilized by bumble-bees. A section that has no bumble-bees is one in which you'll find little or no clover. The bumble-bees' worst enemy is the field mice, who ravish the bees' combs and nests. The more mice, the fewer bumble-bees and, so, the more difficulty in raising clover. The crow's service to the clover field is in keeping down the mice. He has an unfailing appetite for these rodents and examination of crows' stomachs have shown the government scientists that these birds are mighty successful hunters.

The balance of nature is so well established that there is scarcely a creature you can destroy without giving some other creature a great advantage. It should always be the part of wisdom to consider how slaying one form of life is likely to affect human life in ways that do not make themselves manifest at the moment.

HOME RULE'S DEBT

Ireland is to obtain Home Rule because of the Irish in America, and the American friends of the Irish immigrants. Without the money which has been given the speakers who came asking support for the cause, without the dollars subscribed by the Irish-American societies, the quarters that came out of the pockets of section hands and ditch diggers, the pennies of the washerwoman, the Home Rule movement, if it had not collapsed altogether, would yet have been but a puny thing and never for a moment within sight of victory.

Home Rule for Ireland is builded upon the noblest foundation in the world—sacrifice and love of the place of birth. The Irish people are rejoicing this day, but they do not rejoice more than those in America who have been giving of their wage and their profit in order to keep the cause alive, to further it in time of black discouragement and to aid it, when the opportunity came to form a political alliance, to speak with boldness.

There is but one shadow upon this week's triumph, and that is that thousands of men and women who sent their mites across the sea are in their graves. They were the ones who made the hardest sacrifices, the ones who hoped with most earnestness, who prayed for success and happiness for themselves.

THE ENDURING RACE

There have been wars since the War of the Rebellion in America in which carnage has been more terrible, the weapons far more destructive, the clash of contending forces more deafening. But the Franco-Prussian war, the Boer war, the Russo-Japanese war and the wars within wars in the Balkan peninsula—not one of these was so long sustained as the American Civil war, not one called for so much physical endurance and so much of perseverance and unswerving sense of duty.

We have been told by our fathers that war became to them very much as a matter of course. We know, from their writings and from their talk at reunions and around the fireside, that they found enjoyment in the excitement of battle, the excursions and alarms. But it is beyond the power of a younger generation to think of war as an accepted occupation, difficult to imagine the excitement of battle as making up to the soldier for the heart-breaking marches in the rain-soaked roads, the suffering in the winter camps, the weariness of picket duty, the wading and swimming of rivers in flood, the poor provisions, the dull routine of town-holding, the horrors of the hospitals and the everyday evidence of inefficient and neglectful officialdom.

Nevertheless, there is the record. These men endure not only the shocks of such fearful battles as Chancellorsville, Antietam, Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, the "Seven Days' Fighting" and the repeated clashes in the Wilderness—to name but a few of the great engagements—but they kept at the struggle through privations and hardships more exhausting to the spirit than withstanding the charge and holding firm under the cannonading.

We frankly believe that the sons of these soldiers could not have undergone that ordeal and have come home so gaily and bravely. That generation of strong men had stamina that some way did not make itself manifest in its offspring. It had power to endure beyond the power of most men, and such will to do that it must always be a thing to revere and honor while the memory of that war remains.

Some people will think it was Roosevelt luck that discovered the "River of Doubt," forgetting the stewed monkey, insects, jungle fever and boils.

Now and then a jury is found that refuses to try to read an unwritten law.

A red nose is not a sign of patriotism or love of country.

JUST BAD NAVIGATION

For the terrible loss of life upon the steamship Empress of Ireland, bad navigation can be blamed. The rules, plainly written as they were, appear to have been disregarded. The common sense with which seamen are thought to be endowed above the usual run of humanity appears to have been taking forty winks.

All the lifeboats, liferafts and lifebelts in the world could not have saved all the passengers of the Empress of Ireland, so hard was she hit, so deadly was her wound, and so quickly was she sent to her grave. A hundred rescuing steamers around her could not have taken off every man, woman and child aboard. For the moment the Storstad backed away and let the waters rush into the fearful hole she had cut in the Empress, that moment the fate of nine hundred and odd human creatures was sealed.

Talk now of inadequate life-saving equipment is talk that ignores the real fundamental need at sea, shown in the loss of the Titanic as well as in the loss of the Empress of Ireland. What is needed—above all other things and on every ship—is trained seamen, conscientious ship officers and absolute, unquestioned obedience of the navigation laws. When all ships have the right sort of men, and when no ship violates the rules and regulations, life-saving appliances will be of only secondary importance, such a precaution as a fire escape on a fireproof building, there for use, but very little likely to be used.

It's better to go without a few things than get all a fellow has coming to him.

RIVER OF DOUBT PUT ON THE MAP

Col. Roosevelt, in Lecture, Tells of Perils of Discovery.

Col. Roosevelt, in his lecture before the Geographic Society in Washington, dispelled all doubt as to the origin of his "River of Doubt," in the following letter, which he read:

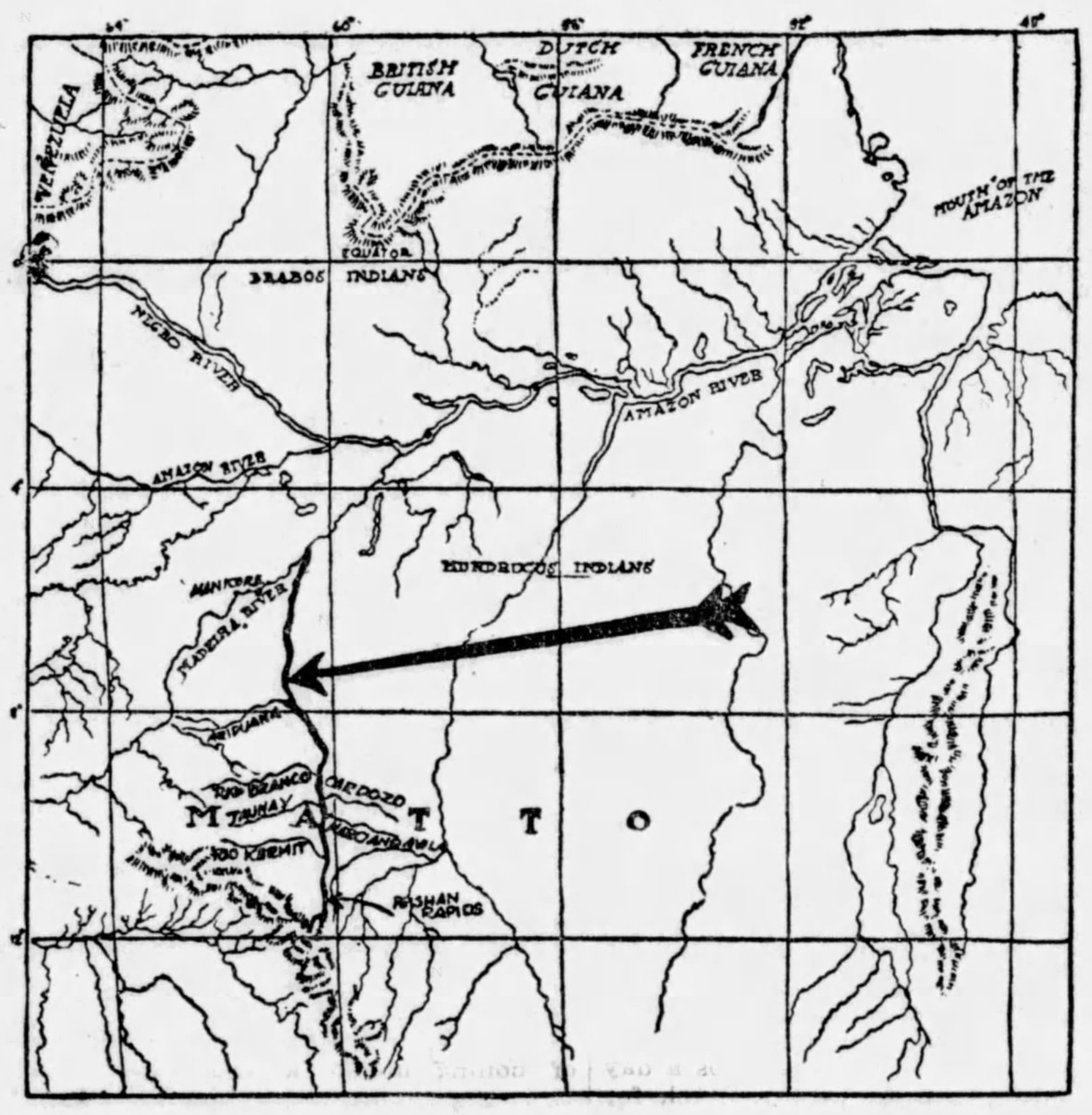
"To his excellency, the minister of foreign affairs, Rio De Janeiro.

"My Dear Gen. Lauro Muller: I wish first to express my profound acknowledgments to you personally and to the other members of the Brazilian government whose generous courtesy alone rendered possible the Expedicae Scientifica Roosevelt-Rondon. I wish also to express my high admiration and regard for Col. Rondon and his associates who have been my colleagues in this work of exploration. In the third place I wish to point out that what we have just done was rendered possible only by the hard and perilous labor of the Brazilian telegraphic commission in the unexplored western wilderness of Matte Grosse during the last seven years.

Crowns Work of Pioneers.

"We have merely put the cap on the pyramid of which they had previously laid deep and broad the foundations. We have had a hard and somewhat dangerous but very successful trip. No less than six weeks were spent in slowly and with peril and exhausting labor forcing our way down through what seemed a literally endless succession of rapids and cataracts.

"For 48 days we saw no human being. In passing these rapids we lost five of the seven canoes with which we started, and had to build others. One of our best men lost his life in the rapids. Under the strain one of the men went completely mad, shirked all his work, stole his comrades' food and when punished by the sergeant he, with coldblooded deliberation, murdered the sergeant and fled into the wilderness.



Indians Seek His Life.

"Col. Rondon's dog, running ahead of him while hunting, was shot by two Indians by his death he in all probability saved the life of his master. We have put on the map a river about 1,500 kilometers in length running from just south of the 13th degree to north of the 5th degree, and the biggest affluent of the Medira. Until now its upper course has been utterly unknown to every one, and its lower course, although known for years to the rubber men, utterly unknown to all cartographers.

Course of the River.

"Its source is between the 12th and 13th parallels of latitude south, and between latitude 50 degrees and longitude 60 degrees west from Greenwich. We embarked on it at about latitude 12 degrees 1 minute south, and longi- and 61st degrees of longitude, ap- entire course was between the 60th and 61st degrees of longutude, approaching the latter most closely about in latitude 8 degrees 15 minutes. The first rapids were at Navarite, in 11 degrees 44 minutes, and after that they were continuous and very difficult and dangerous until the rapids named after the murdered sergeant, Peishan, in 11 degrees 12 minutes.

"At 11 degrees 23 minutes, it received the Rio Kermit from the left. At 11 degrees 22 minutes the Marciano Avila entered it from the right. At 11 degrees 18 minutes the Taunay entered from the left. At 10 degrees 58 minutes, the Cardoza entered from the right. At 10 degrees 24 minutes, we encountered the first rubber men. The Rio Branco entered from the left at 9 degrees 38 minutes.

Followed Main Stream.

"We camped at 8 degrees 49 minutes, or approximately the boundary line between Matte Grosse and Amaoznas. The confluence with the Aripuana, which entered from the left was in 7 degrees 34 minutes. The mouth where it entered the Madeira was in 5 degrees 30 minutes. The stream we have followed down is that which rises farthest away from the mouth, and its general course is almost due north.

"My dear sir, I thank you from my heart for the chance to take part in this great work of exploration.

"With high regard and respect, believe me, very sincerely yours,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

CRITICAL TIME OF BABYHOOD

The season which is hardest upon infants, which gives the diseases of infancy their best chance to gain a foothold, is at hand. It is upon the hot and humid days of summer and of approaching summer that the tiny spark of life in babyhood has its toughest struggle to keep alive. It is then, more frequently than at other times, that he spark goes ou.

Statistics show a death rate among children under one year of age as high as 125 per 1,000 of population. From one to four years of age the death rate is 12.8 per 1,000 of population, still a very high rate when it is compared with 3.2 among children from 5 to 9 years of age.

Nearly all of the diseases which afflict and carry off infants are now considered preventable diseases. That is, if infants were properly cared for, provided with the proper kind of food, protected against flies, mosquitos, neighborhood rule-of-thumb advice and folklore direction, the death rate among children under five years of age would be no higher than among children past this age.

Intelligent prevention is a far more efficient thing in saving the lives of infants than intelligent medical treatment after the infants are stricken. It is the duty of mothers to obtain the counsel of experienced physicians at this period and to avoid, as they would avoid a raging fire, the counsel volunteered by irresponsible busybodies whose eagerness to dispense advice is often equaled only by the vastness of their ignorance.

General Coxey says he is satisfied with the results of his trip to Washington. He would have a different story to tell had he ridden the mule.

Every self-made man needs a few finishing touches that he can't acquire except through matrimony.

Colonel Roosevelt's river runs; but, as he has said to the doubters, it is not going to run away.

We can't see how the man who is born great could have much fun during his boyhood days.

Many a man has acquired a condition of misery by drinking to some other fellow's health.

THE PESSIMIST

By Ben King.

Nothing to do but work,
Nothing to eat but food,
Nothing to wear but clothes
To keep one from going nude.

Nothing to breathe but air—
Quick as a flash 'tis gone;
Nowhere to fall but off,
Nowhere to stand but on.

Nothing to comb but hair,
Nowhere to sleep but in bed,
Nothing to weep but tears,
Nothing to bury but dead.

Nothing to sing but songs—
Ah, well, alas, alack!
Nowhere to go but out,
Nowhere to come but back.

Nothing to see but sights,
Nothing to quench but thirst,
Nothing to have but what we've got,
Thus through life we are cursed.

Nothing to strike but a gait,
Everything moves that goes.
Nothing at all but common sense
Can ever withstand these woes.

Sunday School

THE DAY'S GREATEST NEWS

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 7 Is "The Coming of the Kingdom."—Luke 17.20-27.

By William T. Ellis.

IF a far-sighted man could sit on the earthward side of the planet Mars and view current events here, he surely would perceive that the biggest news in sight, and the news worthiest to be cried through all the worlds of the universe, is that the kingdom of God is coming.

For that statement is the only adequate explanation of the new order that is now coming to pass in this old world. The present clamor and weeping in Mexico; the groanings and turnings in ancient China; the harsh shoutings and debates in Great Britain; the moans that resound over the Balkans and Turkey and Russia—all these sights and sounds which, beheld too near, appear to be portents of war, are foreshadowings of the era of fundamental peace which is coming. They are heralds of the dawn of social justice, brotherhood and neighborliness. The really significant phenomena of our generation are but the outworkings and conquests of that kingdom which Jesus inaugurated, and whose ultimate triumph he declared.

The Kingdom Idea.

Ideas about why Jesus came and what he said are commonly very vague. There are current almost as many misconceptions on this subject as in the days of his flesh. Then everybody who cherished the Messianic hope expected a temporal kingdom. Their idea of the glorious reign was patterned upon Rome, the Maccabean kingdom and the glories of David; for they could not think of a kingdom apart from offices and emoluments and pomp of state. Even intimate disciples of Jesus held this conception until the resurrection.

Certainly Jesus proclaimed a kingdom as coming. That was the message oftenest on his lips. The basic laws of the kingdom were laid down in the Sermon on the Mount. His kingdom was spiritual. In this lesson he makes clear that it is a kingdom of character, of ideals, of spirituality. Whether the broad phrase in this lesson, "The kingdom of God is within you," means that it is "in your midst" or "in your hearts," the truth is clear that Jesus proclaims the sovereignty of soul. In the old lines of Milton,

"The mind is in its own place, and in itself
Can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven."

One commentator puts it tersely, "Evermore the kingdom of God must be within—within, for within is the moral evil; within, for within is the power of love; within, for within is the will and the hope which must reach forth to the higher ideal of character."

The Blindness of Critics.

Sneering, spying, suspicious, the Pharisees watched Jesus with censorious attitude. They thought to confound him in his favorite message of the kingdom by saying, "When is it coming?" Disbelief was implied in the question. They could not see any kingdom coming. Theirs was the familiar type of mind which seeks only to find fault. With the snobbishness and arrogance it assumes that hostile criticism is a token of mental superiority. We all know the type. It is incapable of enthusiasm. It talks about the spots on the sun, rather than the glory of the sun itself.

The retort of Jesus was: "The kingdom of God cometh not with observation." That is to say, espionage does not reveal this wonder. Heresy-hunters do not find truth. Criticism is curiously blind. These learned doctors of the law, who should best have been able to appreciate the significance of Jesus and his kingdom-message, were most ignorant of that which was directly before them.

The Dowies and Russells.

So fond are men of predicting the hour of the kingdom's coming that in every generation for centuries past there seem to have been one or more self-deluded leaders to rise and cry himself the prophet of the last days. Poor, misguided Dowie was one such. "Elijah Sanford," of Maine, now in the clutches of the law, is another. "Pastor" Russell, who predicts the end of things next October, is still another. The Millers of a generation ago were notable examples of this ability of men to distort the Scriptures to find a following among the credulous. Some of them have been sincere and pious and self-sacrificing; others have simply exploited their followers for their own benefit.

If there is one thing clear about Jesus' teaching of the consummation of His kingdom, it is that "Of that day and hour knoweth no man." In this lesson He expressly warns against the cry, "Lo here, or, Lo there." The kingdom that is within is the first and fundamental concern of all who care for the kingdom that is conquering the world by its dominion over individual lives.

Of course, it is easy to see now, as we read of the hostile and incredible blindness of the religious teachers of his own day, that in their very midst stood the King whose rule makes the kingdom.

The sway of Christ and of his ideals means the triumph of the kingdom. The only sort of observation of the kingdom's coming that is permitted to us, is to discern the growth of the Christ life and the Christ love in our own times. Let us not make the mistake of the Pharisees, who were blind to present spiritual forces.

As he spoke this present lesson, Jesus was on the way to his supreme act of sovereignty, the hour of which was drawing near. His throne was to be a pagan cross; and yet to the last he talked royally of his kingdom's triumph. His palace was to be a tomb but there he was to wield world sovereignty. Thus he was to practice and teach the law of redemption, of unselfishness, of sacrifice, which is the law of the conquering kingdom.

Never for an instant was Jesus self-deceived on this basic truth of his mission. As he said in this discourse, "First must he suffer." That is the price which Jesus paid for his throne. He has won a kingdom by way of sacrificial death. That is a kingdom law.

The Kingdom-Bringer.

An eternal truth was laid down by Jesus when he said, in this connection, "Whosoever shall seek to gain his life shall lose it; but whosoever shall lose his life shall preserve it." The selfish miss the goal they seek; the unselfish find it without seeking. Wherever there is a man or woman practicing sacrifice and self-denial for the sake of others there you have a servant of the kingdom.

Never were there so many men and women unselfishly serving humanity as now. Each day's newspaper brings us some intimation of this glorious company of kingdom-bringers. We used to talk of them in terms of missionaries and ministers alone; now the world's conception of the kingdom-bringers has been enlarged. Not all are expressing their life in professional religious service; some are in public office; some are in business; legions are occupying teachers' chairs. All, however, share in the kingdom's triumph, for they are bringing in the day for which Jesus lived and died.

Amid Tottering Thrones.

The present lesson tempts one to consider the present imperial sway of Christ. Most of the thrones of earth are tottering. Great Britain was recently startled by a denunciation of the king in the House of Commons, at which the majority cheered. The German Reichstag has witnessed the same thing within a month. The old monarchial sanctities and privileges are rapidly being curtailed everywhere. Royal absolutism, which ruled the majority of mankind up until within a decade, is dead. One after another of earth's autocracies have been overthrown. What is this, except the very coming of that spirit of democracy and brotherhood and human welfare which is the law of the kingdom of Christ?

Spiritual ideals are today the most potent force in political life. Even our severely chastised statesmen are beginning to see this. A new social order, which may freely be interpreted as the sway of the kingdom of heaven, is ruling the world today. In all this we see Jesus coming to his own.

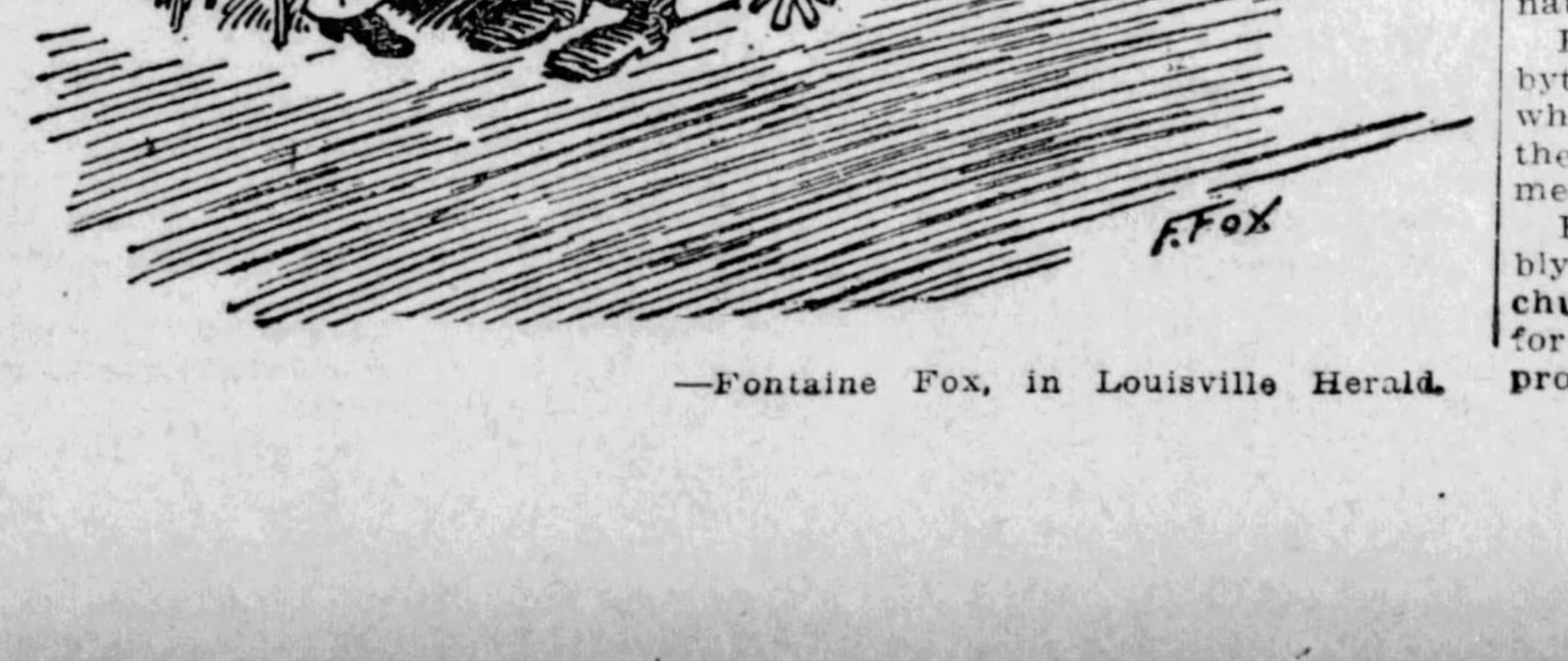
THE DOVE SEEMS TO LIKE IT

From Chicago Tribune.

Suspected Her Ear Trumpet.

Visiting a small country town in Scotland, a deaf woman went to church armed with an ear trumpet. The elders had never seen one, and viewed it with suspicion and uneasiness. After a short consultation one of them went up to the lady just before the opening of the service and, wagging his finger at her warningly, whispered: "One toot an' oot ye go!"

AN EASY GUESS FOR THE FORTUNE TELLER


"I can see a big man with prominent teeth. He is about to give you something!"
FORTUNE TELLER
WILSON POLICIES
BUSINESS OF EXPECTORATING IN PALMS
T.R.
F. FOX

—Fontaine Fox, in Louisville Herald.

Jacob Riis, Worker and Useful Citizen

"IN all the United States I never knew a more useful citizen." That is Col. Theodore Roosevelt's tribute to Jacob A. Riis. To deserve such words a man must live largely for others. Jacob Riis did that; he helped make life tolerable for thousands who could not help themselves.

Last week's issue of this paper made brief mention of the death of Mr. Riis. He was one of thirteen sons of a Latin teacher in Denmark, and he came to this country in 1870. He was 21 when he landed in New York with $40. Half of this he spent for a pistol "to fight Indians and desperadoes." For six years he struggled for existence, building miners' huts in Pennsylvania, mining coal, making bricks, and peddling flatirons and books. Among the books he canvassed was Dickens' "Hard Times."

"It was singularly appropriate, for that was just the kind of time I was having," he declared in describing his situation. "My last cent was gone. For two days I had had nothing to eat. What with discouragement and faintness I sank down one morning on the steps of Cooper Institute. While I sat there wondering what in the world I could do a man passed whom I had met. 'Well, what are you doing here?' he asked. 'Oh, just resting a moment,' I answered. 'Look here, how would you like a job as a newspaper reporter?' It seemed as if I no longer had pangs of hunger, for that had been my dream all my life."

A Heart for Others.

It was in 1876 that this happened, and it was while he was a reporter that Riis wrote an appeal to the commuters in the interest of the slum-dwellers. He told of little children who never saw flowers, of bed-ridden women to whose sides never came the fresh breath of the country. He suggested to the workers who came in on the morning trains that they bring wild flowers to the dwellers of the mean streets and he undertook their delivery to the children and women who would prize them.

This appeal brought a wonderful response. It was a marvelous sight at the ferry stations. Nearly every commuter, it seemed, came to the city with a handful or an armful of flowers. It became necessary to organize a corps of volunteers to receive and deliver them. The slums were brightened as they never had been before. Odors sweet and strange contended with the dank smells of the tenements. Many a child thereby learned for the first time of the bright world beyond the walls that hedged them in. The aged and ill were cheered as they had not been, perhaps, for weary years.

If nothing else approving could be said for Jacob Riis, upon whose life the curtain has just descended, he has yet earned a place in the memory of his fellows by causing the country to invade the grimy rookeries of New York's poorest.

Fame Through Authorship.

Fame came to this remarkable man with "How the Other Half Lives," an epoch-making book.

"For a year I peddled that from publisher to publisher, but no one would take it," he once said. "Then I gave church lectures on the subject. One of the Scribners chanced to hear the lecture and took the manuscript. Two days after the book appeared I received orders from six publishing houses."

"I am not a literary man—only a plain newspaper reporter (a good one, I hope)—and that is really the height of my ambition," he said. "I never wrote a book in my life before, and only wrote this one because I knew of the thing and no one seemed to be there to take it up."

Among the other books he wrote were: "The Children of the Poor," "The Making of an American" (his autobiography), "The Battle With the Slum," "Children of the Tenements," "The Old Town," "Theodore Roosevelt, the Citizen," and "Hero Tales From the Far North."

Presbyterians Open War Against Liquor

"The liquor traffic must go!"

With this as its slogan the Presbyterian General Assembly last week adopted what is probably the most radical anti-liquor program ever sanctioned by a Christian church.

The program as recommended by the committee on temperance and approved by the general assembly is as follows:

Approval of the Hobson and Sheppard bills now pending in congress for nation-wide prohibition.

Passing of an order forbidding Presbyterians to become members of clubs which dispense liquor and demanding the immediate resignation of church members from such organizations.

Reaffirming order of 1913 assembly calling upon members of the church to refuse to appear in court for saloons or to aid them or their proprietors in any way.

VARIETIES

Buenos Aires has a new subway system costing $30,000,000.

Spain is experimenting with American dry farming methods.

Spanish licorice has doubled in price in the last ten years.

There are more islands in Lake Huron than in any other known lake.

Thirty million dollars was the value of California's grape crop for 1913.

Within the last ten years gold has been mined in every Chilean province.

Somersetshire is devoted chiefly to dairying, cattle raising and sheep herding.

In 1913 Denmark made 3,460,633 gallons of alcohol from grain and potatoes.

Maple dish makers of the United States have formed an association to extend trade.

More than fifty thousand Africans—negroes—have come into this country since 1901.

Government ownership of telephones in England has reduced the wages of employes.

Extensive plantings of young trees in Washington and Oregon are costing only $8 an acre.

Forty million dollars were spent in the southern states alone on road improvement during 1913.

The smallest bird is a Central American humming bird, about the size of a blue bottle fly.

Paper for cigarettes imported from Spain last year weighed four million pounds, the value being $750,000.

A two-year-old plantation of Douglas fir on the Oregon national forest shows 94 per cent of the trees living.

Iron ore exists in almost every Chinese province, but in only a few districts is it mined on an extensive scale.

Maine is the greatest gem-bearing state in the Union, producing every variety of precious stone except diamonds.

Another pineapple cannery costing $250,000 is to be built in Honolulu for handling 12,000 tons of fruit annually.

Norway has 144 tree-planting societies. The first was founded in 1900, and since then 26,000,000 trees have been planted.

The Terra Nova, which took the Scott expedition to the south pole, has been returned to the north Atlantic whaling service.

German scientists have made a fuel with two-thirds the heating value of coal from sudd, the refuse vegetable matter of the river Nile.

Turkey's cruiser Hamidieh has been designated by that country to take part in the naval pageant of all nations at the San Francisco exposition.

The Paris Natural History Museum has passed resolutions calling for an international commission to investigate the threatened extinction of the whale.

United States farmers annually gather about 1,591,311,000 dozens of eggs, worth at retail more than $545,289,000, but which bring farmers only $306,688,960.

In the Malay peninsula an English naturalist has discovered a species of ant that makes its nest in the fleshy stems of ferns that grow on the limbs of trees high in the air.

Norway had an unusually heavy herring catch. It netted handsome returns to the fishermen, while the buyers and speculators, who usually take the profits, lost much money.

In the district near Winnipeg there is soon to be established the finest fox ranch in the world. From 200 to 300 of the choicest animals to be found in the north will be procured to start with.

For its buildings all over the country, its warships, army posts and lighthouses, the United States government every year buys enough coal to make a pile a mile square and 10 feet high.

The problem of giving southeastern Italy an adequate water supply, which has been studied since Roman times, is about to be solved by the construction of an aqueduct to cost about $25,000,000.

The California-Mexican border covers 152 miles. Arizona has 300 miles of border on Mexico. New Mexico neighbors with the Mexicans for 410 miles, and Texas lies along the Mexican boundary for more than 900 miles.

Sir Thomas P. Whittaker, M. P., is responsible for the statement that if as much liquor per capita had been consumed in 1913 as in 1874 in Great Britain the national drink bill would have been £86,000,000 greater than it actually was.

Western yellow pine cones, to the amount of 6,377 bushels, obtained on th Bitterroot national forest, Montana, yielded 9,482 pounds of seed. The average cost of the extracted seed was 41 cents a pound.

The reason why opals are so often lost from their settings is that they expand with heat more than other precious stones, and consequently force open the gold which holds them in place.

W. E. Adams, of Farmington, Me., has several russet apples which were grown in the summer of 1912 and have been in his cellar through two winters. The apples are perfect in every way, not even withered.

In Poland school girls are compelled by law to wear their hair away back from their faces and tied in the back with a brown hair ribbon. They are also forbidden to wear jewelry or corsets until they have graduated.

Government flour mills are advocated by the minister of agriculture for New South Wales, Sydney, Australia. He said that the matter is now before the cabinet and believes that the government will establish the mills at the wheat centers.

A mushroom farm in California consists of 600 square feet, the beds being in tiers in a basement. Although mushroom growing in the United States has assumed considerable proportions, the imports continue to be large.

It is reported that the surface of the Caspian, which is 27 meters under the surface of the sea, has, since the summer of 1910, been continually sinking, and that it is gradually becoming inconvenient for navigation. A commission has been appointed to study the subject.

In the province of Sind, India, there are more than 3,513,000 people, and yet there are occasional tigers, panthers, leopards, wolves and hyenas. The gad, or wild sheep, the ibex, the chinker, the black buck and the hog deer are comparatively common.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

The Soldier Who Didn't Go to War

Martha Holden.

ON THE morning of Decoration Day Thomas Hanes reached the Court House Square at 8 o'clock. He was ready to go at 6, but his son's wife was late with the breakfast. It was a holiday. Thomas' son did not have to go to the quarry with his team. Thomas' granddaughter did not have to go to school, and her mother stayed abed till nearly 7.

Thomas had not the right to complain. Since his wife's death, 10 years before, he had "visited" first one son and then the other. Neither of the boys cared for him—they had all his property, which he had so generously bestowed, and his labor in their gardens counted for naught.

In the Square he found the veterans assembling to march to the decoration.

They sat on the benches around the fountain, idly watching the Woman's Relief Corps committee putting garlands of snowballs and syringa on the soldiers' monument. They almost hid it in bloom, so that it made a fine appearance, with only the cap and a trifle of the sword visible.

Thomas sat down beside Ezry Stiles, a former neighbor of his when they lived in the country.

"Seems like I ought to be marching today," said Thomas, unfolding his clean handkerchief and wiping his forehead, and the inner band of his gray slouch hat.

"I know, Thomas." Ezry paused at his whitling. "You're a better soldier than most of us, even if you never wore the blue."

"Lord knows I was willing to," mused Thomas. "All the others went, and father and mother said I couldn't leave them. So I stayed, and done my duty; and when my younger brothers marched home with their uniforms and bandages, they didn't know I was worse hit than they."

The women bustled about the speakers' plaform, hiding its rude board construction under flags and flowers.

The Square filled with men, women and baby carriages. The band arrived.

"It's most time for the boys to form," said Ezry, shading his eyes and looking up the street toward the G. A. R. headquarters.

"No use for me to try to march, since my op'ration. I'll ride if there's autos enough. There's my nephew, Rev. Devine, from Eastville. He's visiting us. I took him to the post meeting last night, and they asked him to make the oration. He was askin' about everybody back home—you among 'em, Thomas."

Thomas gave his wistful attention to the young minister, mounting the speakers' stand.

The old soldiers filed into their places near, the band stopped playing, the crowd closed in to hear the annual tribute to "our martyred dead."

It was brief and impassioned, closing with Walt Whitman's verse:

"The little green tents where the soldiers sleep,
And the sunbeams play and the women weep,
Are covered with flowers today;
And between their aisles walk the gallant few,
Who were young and stalwart in sixty-two,
When they went to the war away.

"The little green tents are built of sod,
And they are not long, and they are not broad,
But the soldier has lots of room;
And the sod is part of the land he saved,
When the flag of the enemy darkly waved,
The symbol of dole and doom.

"The little green tent is a thing divine,
The little green tent is a nation's shrine
Where patriots weep and pray.
And the brave men left, so old, so few,
Were young and stalwart in sixty-two,
When they went to the war away."

"Just a word," said the young speaker, as the applause for his tribute died away.

"I have done my best for the men who fought for their flag, and now I want to add my personal tribute to the men who were kept from fighting. One sits before me. From boyhood I have heard of his home-staying courage. He gave up for the sake of frail parents and younger brothers his right to wear the blue. He sacrificed ambition, and ran the gauntlet of unkind criticism because of his duty to kindred. Thomas Hanes, can't you say a word for the soldier who stayed at home?"

Hanes' gaunt figure just swayed a little as he rose, but there was a new light in his wistful old eyes.

"Friends," he said, "I'm a lonely man, with wife gone and children gone. I feel my loneliness most among old soldiers, whom I have not the right to call comrades. I shall not even have the privilege of a flag waving over my little green tent. I'll just lie in a common grave. I'm glad I did my duty as I understood it, but I'm glad for you boys who could go and live all these years together."

Again there were cheers, the young minister grasped his hand, new friends crowded about Thomas Hanes, and the Marshal of the Day, dashing about on a prancing steed, gave orders that Hanes shoul ride in the first barouche, with the orator of the day.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:
Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

KEEP SMILING

I live among the grand old hills of East Tennessee, near Bays mountain. Like Blue Eyes of W. Va., I am a lover of flowers, music and good books. I am also interested in "Cheer Up Row." The true road to happiness is in making others happy, and there is something for us all to do, though it may be a little thing, a kind word or even a smile, but it may help some weary traveler on his way.

"So look all around you,
Find someone in need—
And help somebody today."

—Bays Mountain, Tenn.

PROBLEM IN PSYCHOLOGY

Why is it that when two strangers meet for the first time, and are left in each other's company only a short time, that they form an opinion of each other. And, although they may often be thrown together thereafter, often for years, that first impression is only strengthened as time advances? I have heard the remark made frequently, "Well, my first impression of that man the first time we were thrown together was correct. Although, at one time, it looked as though my first impressions were wrong."

Will the Peace Page writers try to answer the above question. As our brothers and sisters are numerous in the fifth page of the good old Blade, and are all members of one family, viz., the human family.—L. B. J., Indiana.

FLOWER GREETINGS

North Michigan has a late spring this year. I just got my garden in last week. Part of our corn ground is being planted today. We had a very hard frost last night. It means good-bye huckleberries for this year. I have enjoyed the wild flowers so much. Don't you think, dear Cozy Corners, that here is a chance to make some "shut-in" happy? Gather and press flowers native to your section and give a botanical description of them. Form your collect on into an attractive booklet and send it on its way to spread good cheer. Dainty Xmas or birthday gifts could be made the same.

A friend who has recently moved into our neighborhood from California gave me a couple of acorns grown in that state. They are pretty—odd in shape compared to ones we have here. They are long and pointed.—Jim of Kingsley.

A fine idea about the wild flowers. Your California neighbor will tell you of the wonderful flower booklets they make out there. It can be done anywhere that flowers grow.—M. H.

NEW WAYS ARE GOOD

I will tell you my hobby. It is to grow old gracefully. I saw my idea beautifully expressed in a story illustrating the point, but summed up in these words: "Lord, let my heart grow old with my body."

At 50 I neither want to appear 25, nor 75. I should like to act, dress and love the things that grace my age; that people may truthfully tell my age within five years. I do not want to miss those subtle things God means we should gain with age, when He made it impossible for us to become younger.

I do not long for the good old time when Christianity was pure and times were so much better than now. I want to be able to see the Christianity of today and appreciate it if it does not dot with my experience. I want to do what is harder, though—to value the good in people who do want the old days and ways and means.

I wear a false leg, and night before last I fell. A few years ago it would have taken many hours under the same conditions to get the doctor, whom telephone an automobile soon brought. It was not broken, and in a few days I am likely to be at work again. You can all think how happy I am. That accident gave me time to write my pet ideas, for I am a busy seamstress, who loves to write, but when I am done work I am apt to be too tired.—A Seamstress, Nebr.

KANSAS CULTURE

I believe every school house in Kansas has some sort of a library. For a number of years it has been customary for the teachers to give one or two entertainments during their terms of school. These entertainments consist of a program followed by box supper, pie social or something of the kind. A part, at least, of the proceeds is expended in books.

These books may not be as carefully selected as they would be were they chosen by an experienced librarian, but none are vicious and the majority are good. They furnish reading matter not only for the children, but the parents as well. Kansas has a traveling libraries commission.

If you are not familiar with a traveling library, you can't realize what a fund of pleasure and information that little phrase contains. Any responsible individual, club or society can by paying $2 (which pays the freight both ways) to the commission have the use of fifty books for six months. These books consist of all kinds of reading matter—poetry, biography, scientific, religious and fiction.

Of course you can't always get the books you send for, but the librarian will do her best for you.

Our M. H. club, which, by the way, doesn't mean Martha Holden, but Mutual Helper, has had nine different libraries, thus we have had an abundance of good reading matter for a number of years.—Mary Story Whitsitt, Kansas.

We are glad to welcome Mrs. Whitsitt, and to quote the last phrase of her helpful letter:

"In the words of our sainted Elizabeth: 'Here's hoping' that this former correspondent will come often."—M. H.

SUCCESS TO M'ADOO

To obtain "true friends" we ourselvs have a part to act. We must show sincerity and render sympathy to those with whom we wish to be united in the bonds of true friendship. If we cultivate a good disposition and try to make all around us happy we may be as successful as the secretary of the treasury, who at the age of 51, has gained the love and confidence of a woman 27 years his junior. Success to McAdoo. "Go thou and do likewise."—D. F. D., Pa.

LIBRARY SOCIALS

A simple way that the teachers in this county have of securing school libraries is by giving pie, ice cream or box supper. All young people within reach take part and the money that the boy spends for his and the girl's supper is invested in books; otherwise it might have been spent foolishly.—M. L. S., Ky.

Our Correspondents

H. F. M., Ohio, asks for a curfew parody. As the demand of the poems themselves is far in excess of our space we shall be obliged to forego the pleasure of printing parodies, hymns, or many of the longer poems.—M. H.

G. D. T., White Cloud, Mich., enjoys his grange. Mr. T. lives in a "dry" section and sees its advantages.

Mrs. M. A., W. Va., has taken The Blade for many years. She would enjoy letters from the old-time southerners who witnessed the civil war.

A Lady writes from Inda, Mich., who says her husband had four brothers who served in the civil war in the 66th Ohio. I served in the 66th regiment from Dec. 6, 1861; was discharged 7th day of January, 1865. Give me their names, please, and where enlisted from. I was in Co. Q.—Augustus Tanner, Attica, Seneca County Ohio.

W. H., Alabama, sends this tribute of verse to our page:

Friend and confessor dear, about thy page
Glad memories hover, as the incense clings
About a shrine, when home the priest has gone.

—J. J. Britton.

He inquires who wrote the following:

Count that day lost whose low descending sun
Views from thy hand no worthy action done.

E. S. D., of Fordtown, Tenn., is the father of 14 children, at the age of 55 years.

I will suggest the Golden Rule as the creed of Peace Page readers to be observed one day each year in memory of its Great Author, and we need not be restricted to one day's observance. I will also suggest that Olive Branch select a suitable flower and name the day to wear it.—Pennemite Jake, Pa.

R. P., Ohio, enjoys the letters and says there is good in every word in The Blade.

To Brig. Gen. J. D. Cox, 1st Div. 23rd A. C.: One of your boys at Franklin and Nashville, Tenn.—Sergt. Ferg Carter, Tenn. Please answer soon.—Sacramento, Cal.

I would like to correspond with someone from eastern Montana, or any where in Montana, where there is land to be homesteaded. Would like to hear from the mussell shell country, and hope some of the Montana readers will write to S. R. Woodruff, Philomath, Oregon.

O. S. W., Alabama, has a word to say on the Grand Army encampment. He says that while the old soldier is supposed to be the "show" of the encampment, to which thousands of sightseers are attracted, the railroads do not give especially good rates, nor is much given the veteran for which he does not pay in full. Of all the cities where he has been, O. S. W. speaks of the generosity of Cincinnati in providing to all veterans free admission to places of amusement.

Seven Sentence Sermons

A boy is better unborn than untaught.—Gascoigne.

* * *

Did a person but know the value of an enemy he would purchase him with pure gold.—Abbe de Raunci.

* * *

Did you hear the loving word—
Pass it on;
Like the singing of a bird?
Pass it on;
Let its music live and grow,
Let it cheer another's woe,
You have reaped what others sow,
Pass it on.

—Henry Burton.

* * *

We must all be content to remain ignorant of many things.—David Starr Jordan.

* * *

But seek ye first his kingdom, and his rigtheousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.—Matthew 6:33.

* * *

Tender handed stroke a nettle,
And it stings you for your pains;
Grasp it like a man of mettle,
And it soft as silk remains.

Aaron Hill.

* * *

If the day and the night are such that you greet them with joy, and life emits a fragrance like flowers and sweet-scented herbs—is more elastic, more starry, more immortal—that is your success.—Thoreau.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Objects of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

SCHOOL MEMORIES

I have no hobby unless it is going to school. I have gone to school since I was six years old and for the past four years have attended high school in a small town about six miles from my home.

During the greater part of that time one of my girl friends and myself lived together in a room part of which having been separated by curtains and fire screen, served as kitchen and bed room and the remainder was cozily fitted up as a study and sitting room. I like to remember now when I am about to go "out of school life into life's school," the many pleasant and amusing insidents connected with that dear old room. How many long winter evenings we have spent together sitting snugly before the blazing fireplace studying lessons for the morrow, when without, the wind whistled hoarsely and whirled great gusts of snow against the walls. Many a jolly time we have had with friends who came to study with us in the evening and remained to assist in a taffy-pull or fudge party after curfew rang.

But such is life and good times cannot last forever. I must close my letter and finish my lessons as I still have some final exams to take before I receive my "sheepskin."

By the way, H. A. C., of W. Va., if you have found any solution of your book question won't you please tell the rest of us? I am also a lover of good books and I find myself in the same predicament of which you wrote. I am a farmer's daughter and live in a district where books are few and money with which to buy them is even more scarce and I wish that good reading might be obtained at a cheaper cost than the price of standard fiction at present.—Airy Fairy Lillian.

PEACE DAY

I have a bedspread that my uncle's mother made in 1854.

R. F. C., of Iowa, I feel so sorry for you. I have a niece 12 years old who is a cripple, and hasn't walked for five years. I love music, flowers embroidery wark. Am a lover of nature. We live on a farm, one and a half miles from town. Best of all I have two dear little children and a good husband.

M. M. J., Ohio, I did enjoy your letter. You may count me. I suggest a blue flower for the Peace Day, and on the 2d of June. Let us hear from others.

A West Virginia Girl, I guess your age to be 22. Am I right? My birthday came nearly being the same as yours, though I am a little older. Mine is 29th of May. I will be 31. on same date.—Mrs. M. M., Minn.

Mrs. M. M. suggests blue flower. A forget-me-not?—M. H.

IS LIFE WHAT WE MAKE IT?

Laughing Waters wishes to hear what others think upon the subject, "Is Life What We Make It or What Others Make It?" To give my opinion upon this question I will ask him only this question:

"Could not your best friend, by a single word, cause you to strike him or her?" If so, could you work yourself up into such a fit of anger in a day or a lifetime?

If others have more influence over us then we have over ourselves, then a parent is more responsible for the character of his child than he is for his own disposition. This subject is too deep for me. Let others more able than I give their opinion. I would like to hear from them.

If Laughing Waters or any other reader has the poem containing the name "Gretchin Gray," or the lines "On the Shores of the Blue Michigan" will seal and send same he will make a friend of Isaac Lemon, of Endicott, Virginia.

A M. G. R. BOY

I have been a reader of The Blade for more than 50 years, and am so much interested in the letters of the Peace Page that I will have to ask to be permitted to join the M. G. R.

Although I am writing from Florida, I am a West Virginian, and proud of it. I was born in Virginia during slavery times, in 1847, so you see that I am a boy some 67 years young. I landed in Roane county, Va., in 1859, now Roane county, West Virginia. I saw service in the union army during the rebellion, in a West Virginia regiment. I served five years in the United States regular army after the war, from 1870 to 1875. I went through the Modoc war in the Lava Beds in northern California in 1873. I have traveled across the continent from Chesapeake Bay to the Pacific ocean four times, and from Texas to Canada, and from the great lakes to Tampa, Florida. So I think that I have seen enough to be able to entertain the M. G. R. with a short sketch occasionaly, especially Blue Eyes, of the W. Va hills, about the times of the old country dances, husking bees and apple-parings were in vogue. I was having my good times when I was a young man.—G. W. T., Florida.

We are glad to hear from you, and shall surely enjoy your sketches. Write soon.—M. H.

A BOOK TO EXCHANGE

I have just finished reading the M. G. R. letters, and think it is a good idea to exchange books, as Little Mountain Sister suggested. I have a book written by Augustus Evans, called St. Elmo. Of course, I have other books, but I like this one the best, and would be glad to exchange it for the book, In His Steps, or any other good book.

As someone has suggested to have a Peace Day, and wear some kind of flower, I am going to give my selection, and that is roses. I think white ones would be the most appropriate, and they are more plentiful than any other flower.

I saw in the paper sometime ago someone asked for a recipe how to make rose beads and corn starch beads. If they did not get the recipe, I will be glad to send it to them.

Suppose I tell you what I saw this week for my first, and hope it will be my last. It was four wagons with convicts, and part of them were white boys. Don't you know there is sorrow in those boys' homes? Boys and girls, try to make your parents proud of you.—Brown-Eyed Girl, N. C.

NO PLACE LIKE THE FARM

No place like the farm for me, and it seems too bad for so many to leave the farm. The trees are getting green and the flowers are sweet and pretty. All surrounding country will soon be clothed in a coat of green. The country around here is very hilly. Cuba, N. Y., a village a short distance away, is situated in a valley, with hills on all sides. Some of them are very high. It is only 14 miles to Olean from Cuba, and traveling either by rail or driving the state road leads along a valley with hills on each side. About a mile and a half from Cuba is Cuba Lake, where many have cottages.

An auto bus runs from Cuba to Olean, going two or more trips a day to accommodate the public travel, for that will take them to the lake.

The country is mostly devoted to farming, making cheese and butter, raising cattle, hogs and some sheep.

I am not for hobble or slit skirts. One need not follow all the fashions to be somewhere in style.—Maid From N. Y. State.

ICE AND ORANGES

I am a westerner, a boy 17 years old and live on a farm of 160 acres, about 150 miles from San Francisco, in Nevada county.

This is one of the principal mining counties of the state. They also carry on agriculture. We harvest ice in one end of the county, while at the other end they are picking oranges. Hurrah for California! Can you beat it? There was a picnic near here on the 14th. and one of the amusements was broncho busting. There were a number of bucking horses and some very good riders.—W. J. B., California.

RENTED

From Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CHEER UP ROW

M. T. Britton, veteran, 74 June 1, St. Clouds, Fla., would enjoy cards.

Mrs. John Bales, Waterloo, N. Y., R. F. D. No. 3, is a shut-in who suffers constantly from rheumatism. As she is obliged to be alone a great deal, a card shower will help.

Please send Mrs. Byrd Bond, at the City Hospital, Buckhannon, W. Va., a shower of cards or letters on her birthday, May 25. Has been in hospital several months, and would be glad to get a word of cheer from friends and readers.

Mrs. Mary L. Moyers, Morristown, Tenn., would like to have some Sunday school papers to read.

I am an invalid of 10 years' standing from a nervous breakdown due to overwork and a weak nervous system. Have been confined to the bed most of the 10 years. I am making the best of it I can, and am expecting a brighter day, if not now, sometime; if not in this world, in the one to come. — N. V. Needham, Sharp's Chapel, Tenn.

Mrs. J. A. Withrow thanks you for favors received and enjoyed.

George R. Sleppy, 61, Constantine, Mich., blind for 18 years, is worthy of your attention.

OUR COOK BOOK

Dandelion Wine.—I was making some, when the Blade came. Four quarts of water, three quarts of dandelion blossoms, wash blossoms and put in the water. Let come to boil. Take off stove and let stand 48 hours. Then strain, add three pints of sugar and juice of three lemons; let come to boil; put in stone jar and let stand six weeks then bottle. Will send recipe for white wine vinegar if wanted.—Mrs. J. M. H., Colorado.

Take one and one-half qts. of blossoms to one gallon of boiling hot water; let stand 24 hours; set them on the stove and let boil 15 minutes; in the same water let stand again 24 hours; strain through a cloth to one gallon of liquid, add two oranges and two lemons cut fine, take out the seeds and add three pounds of sugar to each gallon. Put in porcelain kettle and boil 15 minutes; put in a jar, and when cold add two yeast cakes to every five gallons of liquid. Stir well, let stand 12 days in jar, skim and strain through two cloths and bottle, but do no cork; let stand one week with cork laid loose on top of bottle, then seal; keep in a cool place.—Mrs. C. W. W., Mich.

Miniature Plum Pudding—Excellent old English recipe, to be cold or with hot sauce: Put a pound of stale bread crumbs to soak in two cupfuls of boiling hot milk and leave until cold; add a cupful of granulated sugar, the yolks of eight eggs beaten until they are creamy, a pound of stoned, chopped and floured raisins, a pound of washed and floured currants, a quarter of a pound chopped citron, a pound of chopped suet, a nutmeg grated, a teablespoonful of mixed spices. Mix the ingredients, then fold in the whites of the eggs which have been whipped to a froth; this makes six puddings. Half pound baking powder cans make just the right size molds for them. Butter the molds and pour in the dough to within an inch of the top, then cover tightly and boil steadily for four hours. (Tie a strip of cloth wet in melted suet around the closing edge of each can, so that no moisture can gain entrance.) After the puddings have cooled in the molds turn out to dry off, then wrap each in paraffin paper.

ADDRESSES WANTED

Nettie Drennen.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are Never done right.

Kind to Sparrows, Too.

Grace E. Wittig, 12, Ulster, Pa., writes: "My brother and I take care of birds. We give them bread and meal and other things to eat. We did not like the sparrows very well because they killed our other birds. But I gave them feed. My father went down in the woods to get some wood and in some of the wood was a squirrel and he made its nest in the wood and we fed it corn and we saw it most every day and when the snow went off there was lots of corn in its nest and it is here yet.'

North Carolina Girl.

Brownie of Wayne, I would like very much to have some of your good books to read. I am fond of reading.

Miss Vena Powers you must write a letter to the cousins page. How do you like your new home? I wish you hadn't left these good old mountains. Hope you have lots of good reading, as you are so fond of it. Beulah Coleman, I agree with you about "beauty," and aren't you one of the correspondents to the Union Republican? A card to the one answering this question: Who was Oliver Cromwell?

Blue Eyes, I guess your age is 18 years I hope North Carolina girls and boys will write; would enjoy their letters very much. Brownie of Wayne, your hobbies are certainly fine.—From an Ashe Co. Girl, St. Urgills, N. C.

Farm Sounds.

We farmers get up at four o'clock. First comes the morning milking, then feeding stock, then getting the horses ready to go into the field for a day's work. Then there are the chickens cackling, roosters crowing, ducks and geese quacking, pigs squealing all the day long, with the singing of birds of every kind, the whir of grasshoppers and katydids. In the evening, after the robin has sung his evening song, a quiet steals over everything which makes farm life most pleasant. I agree with M. McD., of Indiana.—I. F. F., Pa.

A Bird Mansion.

I am a little bird girl, too, aged nearly 11 years. I live on the top of the Alleghany mountains, where we make lots of maple sugar and syrup, but we cannot farm very much. Our teachers formed a bird club last winter and we all joined, and I fed lots of snowbirds and blue jays. The chickadees were afraid of the jays. My teacher also made me a bird house, and we put it up last week. It has four rooms in it. I want to be a teacher if I live, as my papa was a teacher, but now is entirely deaf. Would be glad to exchange cards with boys and girls of near my age.—Flossie M. Moore, Bismarck, W. Va.

Here is a little girl who has a fine big bird house, a regular duplex apartment of a place. How many bird families lived in it?—M. H.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Alice Carrier, 13, Spring Hill, W.

Selena Chapman, 16, Milton, W. Va., April 15, wants a birthday shower.

Ralph Darwin Liller, Dobbin, W. Va., has a hobby for hunting.

Rosie Smith, 10, on April 23, Burnt House, W. Va., likes school and to embroider.

Gilbert Waddle, Strawberry, Ky., had a birthday March 7.

We all have a duty to do, that is to make all out of ourselves that we can.

Elizabeth Donmire, 11, Smicksburg, Pa., with her sisters Margaret and Mary, put crumbs out for the chickodees, and they are quite tame.

Myrtle H. Fenn, Knowelhurst, N. Y., lives in a valley where runs a brook. Mountains surround her home.

Letty Delamon, Queen Shoals, W. Va., was 15 April 15. Cards, please.

A. L., 18, of Va., says they have a good library in his school. He agrees with U. S. N. G.

Fred Lockney, Millstone, W. Va., has no intention of leaving the farm. He would like to hear from "A Boy Scout of the Sixties."

Elizabeth Beckman, Oakland, Md., keeps house for her father. She agrees with U. S. N. C. with regard to liquor.

Eugenia Van Gieder, 12, Alexander, W. Va., likes to read good books.

POETS' CORNER

GOOD-NIGHT, NOT GOOD-BYE

Written by Sir Edwin Arnold in honor of Fanny, Lady Arnold, who died March 15, 1889.

I saw my lady die;
And he who oftimes cruel is, dark death,
Was so deep sorrowful to stay her breath,
He came all clemency.

He would not let her know,
So well he loved the bright soul he must take,
That for our grieving and her own fair sake,
He hid his shaft and bow.

Upon her lips he laid
That "kiss of God" which kills but does not harm,
With tender message, breathing no alarm,
He said be unafraid.

Sorrow grew almost glad,
Pain half forgiven, parting well nigh kind,
To mark how placidly my lady's mind
Consented, ready clad.

In robes of unseen light
Her willing soul spread wing, and while she passed,
"Darling! Good by!" we moaned—but she at last

Murmured "No, good night!"
Good night, then! Sweetheart! Wife!
If this world be the dark time and its morrow
Day dawn of paradise, dispelling sorrow,
Lighting our starless life.

Goodnight! and not Goodby!
Good night! and best "Good morrow" if we wake;
Yet why so quickly tired? Well, we must make
Haste to be done and die.

For dying has grown dear
Now you are dead, who turned all things to grace;
We see death made pale slumber on your face;
Good night—but dawn is near.

Flowers rich of scent and hue
We laid upon your sleeping place and these
Flowers of fond verse, which once had gift to please,
Being your own, take, too.

(From a volume entitled In My Lady's Praise.)

AUTUMN

The majestic hymn played by the Titanic band as the vessel sank.

God of mercy and compassion!
Look with mercy on my pain;
Hear a mournful, broken spirit,
Prostrate at Thy feet complain;
Many are my foes, and mighty;
Strength to conquer I have none;
Nothing can uphold my going
But Thy blessed self alone.

Saviour, look on Thy beloved;
Triumph over all my foes;
Turn to heavenly joy my mourning,
Turn to gladness all my woes;
Live or die, or work or suffer,
Let my weary soul abide,
In all changes whatsoever,
Sure and steadfast by Thy side.

When temptations fierce assault me,
When my enemies I find,
Sin and guilt, and death and Satan,
All against my soul combined,
Hold me up in mighty waters,
Keep my eyes on things above,
Righteousness, divine atonement,
Peace, and everlasting love.

WHY NOT?

Judge.

Why not smile instead of pouting,
And keep still instead of shouting
"He's no good!"
Why not hide your little hammer,
Cease your bickering ond your clamor,
And saw wood?

Granted that your nearest neighbor
Does not talk nor dress nor labor
To suit you;
There's no profit made by spying
On your comrades and decrying
All they do.

If a man's a Holy Prancer,
You will not be called to answer
For his deeds.
Let's get busy in our garden
And start right in discardin'
Noxious weeds.

REQUIEM

Robert Louis Stevenson.

Under the wide and starry sky,
Dig the grave and let me lie.
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you grave for me;
Here he lies where he longed to be;
Home is the sailor, home from sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.

THE AMATEUR FARMER

Clark McAdams in St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

When he set out to farm, he had it figured fine;
A row of corn was just so long, with just so many stalks.
A stalk produced an ear, and so on down the line—
As many men have figured it in those inviting walks.
But what he didn't figure on
Was just the thing that made
The difference in profit—
He forgot about the shade.
The hired man asleep
In the shelter of his hat;
He drew it to a hair-line—
But he didn't figure that.

He had figured out what an acre would produce,
And he got it down to decimals before he spent a cent.
He wrote to Washington—his letters were profuse—
And he got advice from all of them except the president.
But what nobody told him was
The very thing that made
The difference in farming—
They forgot about the shade.
The hired man asleep
In the shelter of his hat;
They told him all about it—
But they didn't tell him that.

He sent for tested seed. It made a high per cent,
And all was scientific with respect to soil and crop.
He had it figured out what fertilizer meant,
And just how many grains of corn the planter ought to drop.
But what he didn't know about
Was what at bottom made
The other matters futile—
He forgot about the shade.
The hired man asleep
In the shelter of his hat;
He got a lot of science—
But it didn't give him that.

POEMS WANTED

Face on Bar Room Floor to Mrs. Nellie Matthews, 24 Patterson st., Barre, Vt.

Mansion of Aching Hearts.

School Girl Trials.

Ode to a Water Fowl.

Lights of London Town.

Life Boat, beginning "We are floating down the stream of time."

May I come in?

Bill and Joe.

Bobby Shafloe.

The Hand That Rocks the Cradle; First Settler's Story and School Master's Guests to Mrs. Cora B. Hill, North Loup, Nebraska.

The Bright Waters Meet Killarney.

Jamie's on the Stormy Sea.

Please send one beginning below to Mrs. L. A. Simmons, 147. N. Harvey ave., Oak Park, Ills.

"I'm on my way to Canada, that cold and dreary land; the dire effects of slavery I can no longer stand."

WHAT TO PLANT

Henry Austin.

Plant patience in the garden of thy soul!
The roots are bitter, but the fruit is sweet;
And when, at last, it stands a tree complete,
Beneath its tender shade the burning heat
And burden of the day shall lose control—
Plant patience in the garden of thy soul!

ANGELIC SERVICE

By W. M. Letts, in London Month.

"In one of Murillo's pictures in the Louvre he shows us the interior of a convent kitchen; but doing the work there are, not mortals in old dresses, but beautiful white-winged angels. . . It is the angel-arm and standard in an act that consecrates it."—William C. Gannett.

No angel is so high
But serveth clowns and kings,
And doeth lowly things.
He in this serviceable love can see
The symbol of a heavenly mystery—
So labor grows white wings.

No angel bravely drest
In lark-spur colored gown
But he will kneel him down
And sweep with careful art the meanest floor,
Singing the while he sweeps and toiling more
Because he wears a crown.

Set water on to boil,
An angel helps thee straight,
Kneeling beside the grate
With pursed mouth he bloweth up the flame.
Chiding the tardy kettle that for shame
It makes an angel wait.

Make thou conserves, the while
Two little cherubs stand
Tiptoe at either hand.
And one would help thee stir, and one would skim
The golden juice that foams about the brim,
So serveth thy command

Lady, thou art a queen,
Thy kitchen an estate,
Within its wall be great,
Rule prudently. With faces kind and bland,
Crowned heads and folded wings, for thy command
And service angels wait.

AN OLD POEM

The Stranger and His Friend.

By James Montgomery.

A poor wayfaring man of grief
Hath often crossed me on my way,
Who sued so humbly for relief,
That I could never answer "Nay;"
I had not power to ask his name,
Whither he went or whence he came,
Yet was there something in his eye
That won my love, I know not why.

Once, when my scanty meal was spread,
He entered—not a word he spake—
Just perishing for want of bread;
I gave him all; he blessed it, brake,
And ate—but gave me part again;
Mine was an angel's portion then,
For while I fed with eager haste,
That crust was manna to my taste.

I spied him, where a fountain burst
Clear from rock; his strength was gone;
The heedless water mocked his thirst
He heard it, saw it hurrying on;
I ran to raise the sufferer up;
Thrice from the stream he drained my cup,
Dipped, and returned it running o'er;
I drank, and never thirsted more.

'Twas night; the floods were out; it blew
A winter hurricane aloof;
I heard his voice abroad, and flew
To bid him welcome to my roof;
I warmed, I clothed, I cheered my guest,
Laid him on my own couch to rest;
Then made the hearth my bed, and seemed
In Eden's garden while I dreamed.

Stripped, wounded, beaten, nigh to death,
I found him by the highway side:
I roused his pulse, brought back his breath,
Revived his spirit, and supplied,
Wine, oil, refreshments; he was healed;
I had myself a wound concealed;
But from that hour forgot the smart,
And peace bound up my broken heart.

In prison I saw him next, condemned
To meet a traitor's doom at morn;
The tide of lying tongues I stemmed,
And honored him 'midst shame and scorn;
My friendship's utmost zeal to try,
He asked if I for him would die;
The flesh was weak, my blood ran chill,
But the free spirit cried, "I will."

Then a moment to my view
The Stranger darted from disguise;
The tokens in his hands I knew,
My Savior stood before mine eyes.
He spoke; and my poor name he named
"Of me thou hast not been ashamed;
These deeds shall thy memorial be;
Fear not, thou did'st them unto me."

MRS. LYON'S ACHES AND PAINS

Have All Gone Since Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Terre Hill, Pa.—"Kindly permit me to give you my testimonial in favor of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I first began taking it I was suffering from female troubles for some time and had almost all kinds of aches—pains in lower part of back and in sides, and pressing down pains. I could not sleep and had no appetite. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the aches and pains are all gone and I feel like a new woman. I cannot praise your medicine too highly."—Mrs. AUGUSTUS LYON, Terre Hill, Pa.

It is true that nature and a woman's work has produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known. From the roots and herbs of the field, Lydia E. Pinkham, forty years ago, gave to womankind a remedy for their peculiar ills which has proved more efficacious than any other combination of drugs ever compounded, and today Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is recognized from coast to coast as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health—many of them openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; and in some cases that it has saved them from surgical operations.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

MOVEMENTS OF THE MOON

Please give an explanation of the movements of the moon.—E. R., Bloomington, Neb.

The moon is visible to us only by means of the suns light reflected from her surface, as are the planets and their satellites. The sun, of course, shines on but half of the moon's surface. As the moon circles around the earth every 29½ days (about), consequently we see, except at full moon, only a greater or less portion of the illuminated hemisphere.

Now let us follow the moon on her circuit of 29½ days, beginning at the point marked "New Moon." Here she is between us and the sun, her dark hemisphere is turned toward us, and we do not see her at all. Many people do not realize that there are about three days and nights in every lunation—29½ days—that the moon is entirely invisible to us, for the reason just stated. "New moon" is at the moment when the moon is nearest the sun—that is, in conjunction with him. This is the date given in almanacs, and not the date when the new moon becomes visible to us.

On the second or third day after conjunction, in the evening, a little after sunset, the moon has moved far enough in her orbit for us to see a narrow crescent of the lighted surface, which we call the new moon. If the sky be cloudless and the atmosphere clear, we can see the remainder of the side of the moon turned toward us. This is because the sun's light reflects from the earth to the moon and back to our eyes. As the lighted portion of the moon grows larger, the moonlight becomes so strong as to overpower the faint earth lights.

It is plain that, as the moon travels on in her orbit, her position relatively to the earth and sun changes, so that we see more and more of the lighted side, and less and less of the dark side. Between the seventh and eighth day after conjunction we see half the lighted side, and the moon is said to be in her first quarter. Nearly seven more days elapse between this and full moon, more and more of her light side being shown, until we see all of it. Then the moon is farthest in her orbit from the sun.

After full moon, until the following new moon, we see less and less of the lighted half of the moon, and more and more of the dark half. But the convexity is now turned away from the sun. In the middle of this period, the last quarter presents a phase similar to the first quarter, except that the lighted half is reversed. The word "quarter" refers to one-fourth of the moon's orbit. At first quarter she has passed over one-fourth of her orbit from new moon; at last quarter she starts on the last fourth of her journey.

It must be remembered that the earth is inclined to the plane of its orbit. The moon is also inclined to the plane of her orbit. As she accompanies the earth on its course around the sun, her relative position to earth and sun is constantly changing. Hence, sometimes the crescent of the new moon is lower down than at others. Ignorant people speak of a "wet moon" or a "dry moon," referring to the place of the crescent. It will be seen it is a mere appearance, and the same sequent comes regularly in a cycle of several years, as do the eclipses.

NAVIES OF THE WORLD

Kindly give the strength of the navies of the world.—P. J. O., Sumner, Iowa.

Great Britain has 29 modern battleships, 10 cruiser battleships, 38 older battleships, 42 first-class cruisers, 37 second-class cruisers, 33 third-class cruisers, 10 gunboats, 227 destroyers, 58 torpedo boats, 85 submarines; Germany has 19 modern battleships, 7 cruiser battleships, 20 older battle ships, 9 first-class cruisers, 6 second-class cruisers, 39 third-class cruisers, 7 gunboats, 141 destroyers, 47 torpedo boats 30 submarines; United States, 14 modern battleships, 25 older battleships, 5 first-class cruisers, 5 second-class cruisers, 15 third-class cruisers, 28 gunboats, 9 monitors, 62 detroyers, 27 torpedo boats, 50 submarines; France, 17 modern battleships, 15 older battleships, 18 first-class cruisers, 4 second-class cruisers, 9 third-class cruisers, 6 gunboats, 87 detroyers, 173 torpedo boats, 90 submarines; Japan, 9 modern battleships, 5 cruiser battleships, 13 older battleships, 12 first-class cruisers, 10 second-class cruisers, 9 third-class cruiers, 5 gunboats, 60 destroyers, 54 torpedo boats, 15 submarines; Russia 9 modern battleships, 4 cruiser battleships, 8 older battleships, 6 first-class cruisers, 6 second-class cruisers, 3 third-class cruisers, 8 gunboats, 105 destroyers, 23 torpedo boats, 48 submarine; Italy, 8 modern battleships, 8 older battleships, 7 first-class cruisers, 3 second-class cruisers, 10 third-class cruisers, 5 gunboats 35 destroyers 73 torpedo boats, 20 submarines.

WEST VIRGINIA OFFICIALS

Will you please give the present state officials of West Virginia?—J. P., West Va.

The governor of West Virginia is Henry D. Hatfield; secretary of state, Stuart F. Reed; superintendent of free schools, M. P. Shawkey; auditor, John S. Darst; commissioner of agriculture, Howard E. Williams; attorney-general, Charles D. Elliott. All are Republicans. The president of the supreme court of appeals is George Poffenbarger; associate judges, William N. Miller, Ira E. Robinson, L. Judson Williams. Charles W. Lynch; clerk, W. B. Mathews.

POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS

What are the rules and regulations that govern deposits in the postal savings banks?—C. S. T., Franklin, Pa.

When a person goes to open an account in a postal savings bank he first fills out an application which he signs. In case he is unable to write, his mark must be witnessed by a distinterested person. The interest paid by the government on deposits is 2 per cent. Deposits of $1 or more must be made, as nothing less than that amount will be accepted. However, if a person wishes to deposit less than $1 he may buy savings stamps at 10 cents each. When he has nine of these stamps he pastes them on a card which sells for 10 cents and the whole is given to the bank officials and the depositor is credited with $1 on his account. One cannot deposit more than $100 in one month, and may not have over $500 in all to his credit on the books of the bank. When a person's bank account reaches the $500 mark he is privileged to buy government bonds direct from the government, which does away with a broekr's commission. These bonds pay 2½ per cent interest and are not taxable. All the money received by the postal authorities from deposits is put in reliable city banks.

Anyone over 10 years of age may open a postal savings account. Married women's accounts cannot be interfered with by their husbands, the women having full control of them. Deposits are only received from individuals, firms not being allowed to open accounts. A depositor must be a patron of the office where the account is opened. No interest is paid on savings remaining only a fraction of a year. A depositor may withdraw his money at any time, and in case of his death the money is paid to the estate.

PENNSYLVANIA OFFICIALS

Will you please give information about Pennsylvania's officials?—W. M., Baxter, Pa.

The present state government of Pennsylvania consists of the governor, John K. Tener; lieutenant-governor, John M. Reynolds; secretary of the commonwealth, Robert R. McAfee; treasurer, R. K. Young; auditor-general, A. W. Powell; adjutant general, Thomas J. Stewart; attorney-general, John C. Bell; superintendent of public instruction, N. C. Schaeffer; insurance commissioner, C. Johnson; commissioner of agriculture, N. B. Critchfield.

The board of pardons consists of the lieutenant governor, secretary of state, attorney general and secretary of internal affairs or any three of them. No pardon can be granted by the governor except on recommendation of the board, although the governor may refuse a pardon notwithstanding the recommendation of the board.

In the United States an adjutant general is an officer on the staff of the commander-in-chief, his secretary and principal assistant in issuing orders and supervising their execution, making reports and keeping registers, etc., and having general charge of the discipline and drill of the army. In the United States he ranks as major-general and is a leading officer in the war department; he has charge of the recruiting service, collection of military information and preparing annual military returns. Most of the states have such an officer whose duties are similar in relation to the militia.

Jefferson county, Pennsylvania is situated in the twenty-seventh congressional district.

THE DOUGLAS FAMILY

Kindly give some information about the Douglas family of Scotland.—W. T. M., Nickelsville, Va.

Douglas is the name of an ancient noble family of Scotland which has produced many eminent men. The first member of the family on record was William of Douglas, 1175-1200. The most famous member of the family before it entered the earldom was Sir James, the Black Douglas, a hero in the Scotch war of independence, the bravest and most faithful supporter of Robert Bruce. The earls of Angus and the earls of Morton, besides other noble lines belonged to the family of Douglas, which is now represented in the peerage by the earls of Selkirk. William Douglas, Earl of Lidesdale, and Sir William Douglas were famous warriors of their time. Archibald Douglas, who died in 1514, fifth earl of Angus, was surnamed Bell the Cat, and headed the disaffected nobles who, in 1488 imprisoned King James III. Archibald, died in 1557, sixth earl of Angus married Margaret, sister of Henry VIII. of England, and widow of James IV. of Scotland, rose to become regent of the kingdom and was exiled in 1528 by James V. Gawin Douglas, born in 1474 and died in 1522, one of the sons of the fifth earl of Angus, was a celebrated poet, whose most remarkable production was a translation of Virgil's Aenid into Scotch verse.

MARY BAKER EDDY

Kindly give a biography of Mary Baker Eddy.—H. B. A., Lansing, Mich.

Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy was the founder of Christian Science. She was born at Bow, New Hampshire, in the midst of the strong scenic features of the Granite state. She was educated in public schools and by private tutors, and was always a student. She comes from English and Scotch ancestry, and had very renowned forefathers. Her father and mother were held in high esteem by their neighbor, and they were spoken of as being "good Christian people." She was married twice. Mrs. Eddy was formerly a member of the Congregational church. She was convinced of the truths of Christian Science in 1866, as later enunciated by her, and began teaching in 1877. She organized a church in Boston, and was ordained to the ministry in 1881. In 1883 she founded the Christian Science Journal and has written several books on the same subject. Her achievement, the founding of a great religion, is historically almost without precedent. She was ever known as a very generous and public-spirited woman, her public and private benevolences being very large, amountig to hundreds of thousands of dollars. Her death occurred December 3, 1910.

GERMAN FLAGS

Kindly tell something of the flags of the German empire.—C. F., Varysburg, N. Y.

The German imperial navy flag consists of a large black cross with a white border placed on a white background. In the center of the flag is a black eagle in a white circle. In the upper left hand corner is a horizontal tricolor of black, white and red, upon which is an "iron cross." The "iron cross" is that of the Teutonic Order, and dates from the close of the twelfth century. For five centuries black and white have been the Hohenzollern colors. The merchant marine flag consists of a horizontal tricolor of black, white and red, and is emblematic of the joining of the Hohenzollern black and white with the red and white which was the ensign of the Hanseatic League. This flag came into being when the North German Confederacy was established, November 25, 1867, at the close of the Austro-Prussian war.

The German imperial standard has the iron cross with its white border displayed on a yellow field, diapered over in each of the four corners with three black eagles and a crown. In the center of the cross is a shield bearing the arms of Prussia, surmounted by a crown, and surrounded by a collar of the Order of the Black Eagle. In the four arms of the crown are the legend, Gott mit uns 1870.

MISCELLANEOUS

A. B., Hudson, Mich.—John D. Rockefeller, W. K. Vanderbilt, George F. Baker and Andrew Carnegie have homes in New York city; Rockefeller also has homes in Tarrytown, N. Y., and Lakewood, N. J. W. A. Clark lives in Butte, Montana.

W. G. P., Petersburg, Tenn.—All of the stars appear to swing around the pole star once a day, but it is really the earth's rotation that causes this.

C. L. M., Winslow, W. Va.—Hawkshaw was a character of fiction.

RED GIRLS LIKE WHITE BOYS

Flathead Indian Maidens Send an Appeal for Husbands.

The Spokane Spokesman-Review tells this story of yearning: Capt. John McA. Webster, local government Indian agent, today received a letter from Miss Jane Tugleshell, an Indian maiden of the Flathead tribe, at Kalispel, Mont., requesting that he refer some of the white boys applying to him for squaw wives to the girls of that tribe.

The letter refers to Buck Newmann, of Harrison, Idaho, who last fall complained that his prospective bride, Olive Koegan, a Spokane Indian girl, had been stolen by another white man.

The letter in part follows:

"Capt. John M. Webster, agent, Spokane Indian Reservation. Sir: I see by the papers that you have more calls from white boys that young allotment squaw maidens for wives than all the rest of the Indian agents in the far west.

"Some time ago we seen a real contest between two white boys, James Clark and Buck Newmann, for the hand of Olive Koegan. It seems that Clark got the girl and Newmann claimed he was robbed. He said he would make one more trip amoung the young squaw maidens on the reservation and find one more heavyweight squaw, not too lean or too fat. We have not seen his name in the papers since and us Flathead girls have come to the conclusion that he did not find the heavyweight girl we was looking for.

"Now, if Mr. Newmann is on the square, the Flathead Indian girls would like to have him call on them. If he will be kind enough to have an 'ad' in the paper when he will be in Kallspell the Indian girls will all be on hand."

NEWS OF THE HEAVENS DURING MONTH OF JUNE

By Prof. Eric Doolittle.

THE planet Saturn, which for so many weeks has been sinking in the west, will definitely withdraw from the evening sky during the present month and become a morning star. Among the brilliant constellations and planets which fill the western heavens it will hardly be missed, however, except to the possessor of a small telescope who is accustomed to watching the appearance and changes of its wonderful ring system and the motions of its satellites, especially as the very brilliant Venus, which replaces it, has now become the most conspicuous object of the entire heavens.

Toward the third week of the month the planet Mercury will attain its greatest distance east of the sun and will be in such a favorable position for observation that everyone who has not hitherto seen this little world will have an opportunity of easily viewing it. At this time it will be no less than one and one-half hours east of the sun and so far north of the celestial equator that it enters the borders of our evening map. The observer should not fail to look for this most interesting little world at this time.

Another most interesting planet which is steadily approaching the evening heavens is the great Jupiter, but this will not enter our evening sky during the present month. During the early morning hours, however, it is most conspicuous as it shines out with its golden radiance in the south, on the eastern border of the wonderful summer branch of the Milky Way.

The Stars in June.

Beside the planets, or Wandering Stars, whose positions in the heavens are continually changing, the regular ceaseless progression of the constellations has, since last month, considerably modified the face of our evening sky. Arcturus, that immensely great and distant sun, now rides high in the heavens in the south; the brilliant groups of Tarsus, Orion and Canis Major have disappeared for the present year, and Gemini has already sunk half way below the ground. But in the southeast we see the striking Scorpion, almost entirely risen, while bordering the eastern horizon from the south through the east to the northwest is the beautiful summer branch of the Milky Way, bearing upon its golden stream the bright constellation of the Swan. To the south is Aquila, with its bright star Altair at A, Figure 1, a yellow star which is drifting rather rapidly across the face of the heavens, notwithstanding that it is so far distant from us that the light with which we view it started on its long journey toward us nearly 16 years ago.

To the right of Altair is the singular little sky figure known as the Dolphin or Job's Coffin; above this and lying along the exact center of the Milky Way is the beautiful Northern Cross, now entirely risen above the ground, while above the Cross and now half way to the Zenith there shines out Vega, the most brilliant of all the stars of the northern sky.

The reappearance of these summer stars has again brought the wonderful cluster of suns in Hercules into favorable position for observation, and the observer should not fail to examine this with a small telescope. It will be found at the point B, almost in a straight line between the stars C and D. It is, indeed, so brilliant that it may be clearly seen with the eye alone when the air is clear and the light of the moon is absent. But in even a small telescope the appearance of this cloud of suns is one of marvelous beauty. There are here thousands of stars which from the immeasurable depths of space have been gathered together into one compact mass and although great streams of suns extend out from the cloud in every direction, it still has an approximately spherical form. In a small telescope only the stars near the borders are separately distinguished, those nearer the center merging into one uniform light. But these distant suns have systems of worlds, more or less like our own, revolving about them, we at present have no means of knowing.

The Planet Mercury.

This most interesting little world will be in so unusually favorable a position for observation during the under the highest powers the swarm is resolvable to its very center, no less than 60,000 separate stars having thus been counted. Whether any or all of present month that the reader should not fail to obtain a view of it. On the evening of June 18 he will find it shining in the twilight glow, far to the northwest, for an hour and a half after sunset, but it also may readily be detected on several successive evenings both before and after this date. The path which this planet pursues about the sun lies far within the orbit of Venus, Mercury; in fact, being but little more than one-third as far from the sun as the earth is, and consequently the planet is almost always hidden in the sun's rays. It can only be seen with the eye just after sunset or just before sunrise a short distance from that part of the horizon below which the sun is shining.

When, however, the observer sees the planet for the first time he will probably be surprised by its brilliancy; toward the middle of this month it will shine with nearly twice the brightness of a first magnitude star, a brilliancy due to the intense sunlight which falls upon it, for upon any part of this little world seven times as much light and heat are being poured down as upon a similar part of our earth.

The year on Mercury is only 88 days long, so that on this planet each of the four seasons would be less than a month in duration. But besides this, its path about the sun is so far from being perfectly circular that when the planet is nearest the sun it receives more than twice as much light and heat as when farthest away. To an observer on the planet the sun would appear more than twice as large as we see it, and if we add that one-half of this world is always turned toward the sun and one-half is turned away from it, so that on one-half of the planet there is perpetual day and on the other half unending night it becomes evident that conditions on this little world must be very different from those on our own.

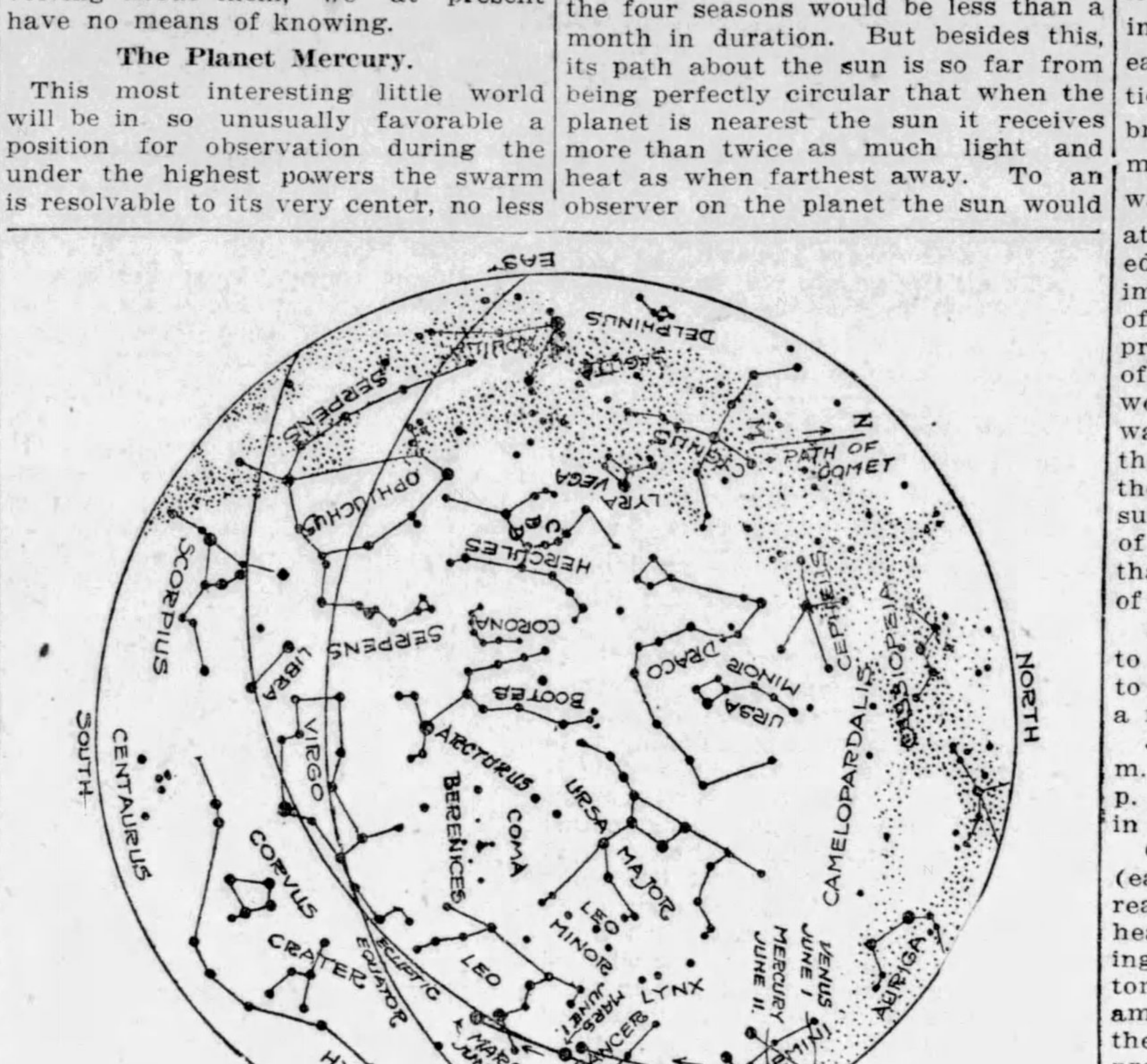


Figure 1. The Constellations June 1, 9 p. m.. (If facing south, hold the map upright. If facing east, hold East below. If facing west, hold West below. If facing north, hold the map inverted.)

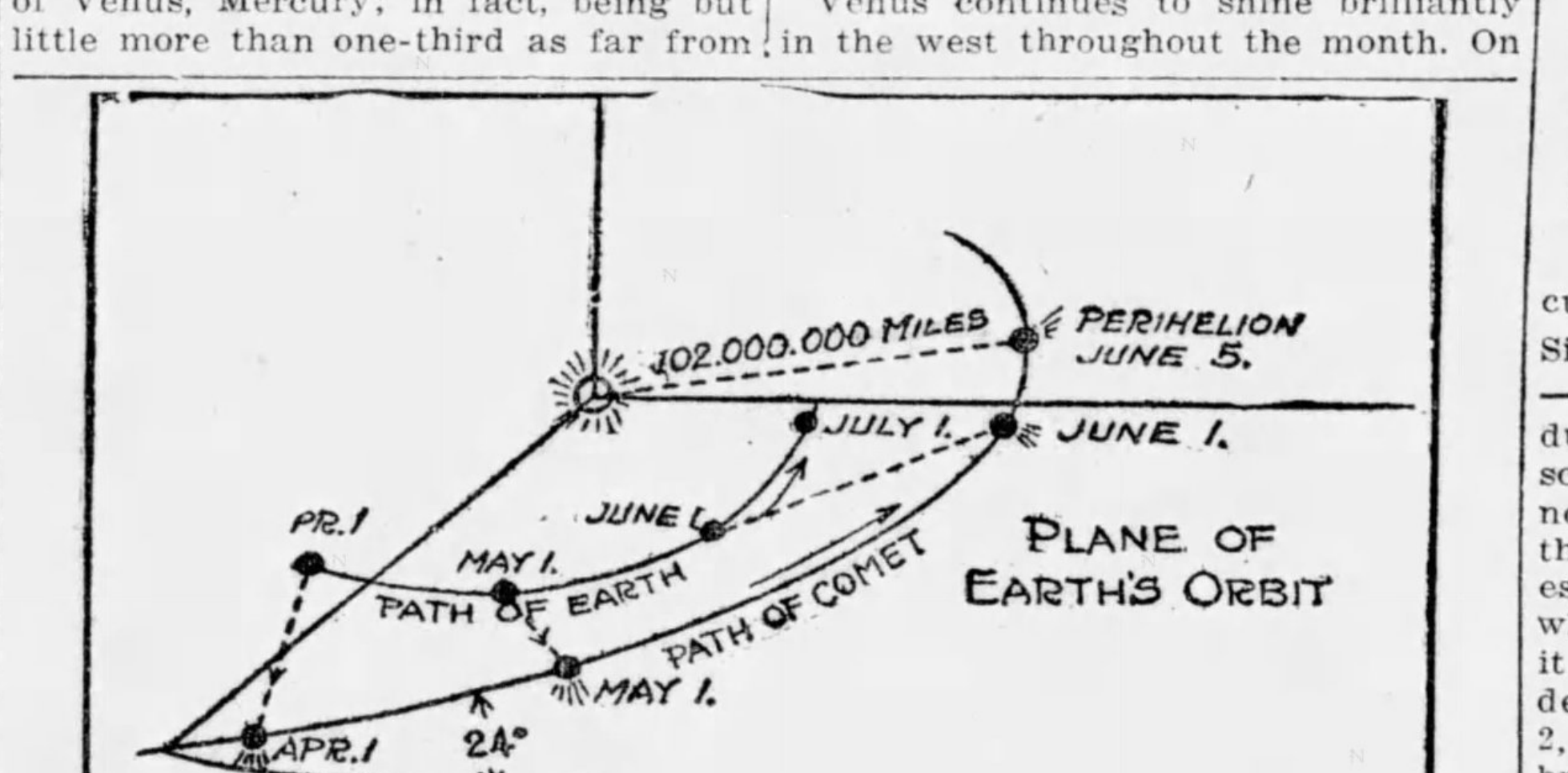


Figure 2. Showing the path of the new comet in relation to the moving earth. The comet is now rapidly receding from us.

The Planets in June

Venus continues to shine brilliantly in the west throughout the month. On June 1 it is near the center of the constellation Gemini, but by June 30 it will have moved out of this constellation entirely across Cancer and into the western border of Leo. Having passed Saturn on May 16, it is now drawing continually nearer to Mars, but it will not finally overtake this planet until August 5. Venus in the telescope now appears about as the moon when three days past the full; it will not become one-half full and enter the crescent phase until September 18, and from now until more than a month after this date it will continually grow brighter.

Mars is also moving rapi eastward, but its motion is somewhat slower than that of Venus, and hence it is being steadily overtaken. During the month it moves from the eastern borders of Cancer to a position a little left of and below the bright star Regulus. The announcement recently made that traces of water vapor have been foun in the atmosphere of Mars will, if confirmed, possess the highest interest and importance. For the known presence of this water vapor would render it practically certain that the polar caps of the planet are true snow caps and would indicate that this world is as warm or warmer than our own. If the result is made certain, we will therefore know that Mars is far more suited to the existence of such forms of life as exist on our own earth than we have hitherto had evidence of its being.

Saturn is now too near to the sun to be observed, and on June 13 passes to the east of that body and becames a morning star.

Jupiter rises at 11 hrs. 55 min. p. m. on June 1, and at 9 hrs. 58 min. p. m. on June 30. It will be found in the south toward midnight.

On June 22, at 1 hr. 55 min. a. m. (eastern standard time) the sun will reach its highest position in the heavens. At this it will cease moving upward from the celestial equator and begin to move downward among the stars. This day will therefore be the longest day of the present year.

The New Comets.

The first comet to be discovered during the year 1914 is a faint telescopic object which is now moving northeastwrd among the stars along the path M N, Figure 1. It was nearest the earth on May 15, but even when in this most favorable position it required a small telescope to render it visible. As shown in Figure 2, it is now receding from us and its brightness will therefore rapidly diminish.

A very distant comet, discovered last December, may become brilliant toward the close of summer. This comet must have great intrinsic brilliancy, for when first seen it was both farther away from us and also brighter in appearance than was Halley's comet when it first impressed its image upon the delicate photographic plates with which it was being searched for. During September this comet will move through the constellation of the Great Bear, and will hence be at all times well above the ground, in excellent position for observation. But whether it will then be a conspicuous object, or whether it will even be visible without telescopic aid cannot at this early date be foretold.

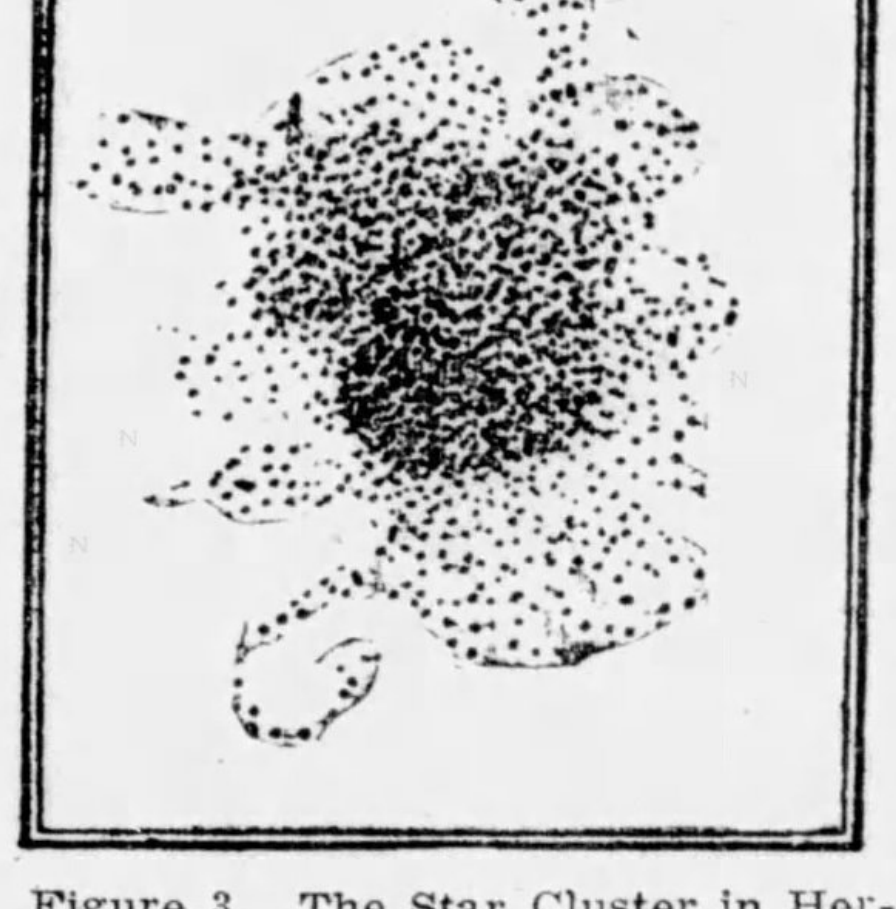


Figure 3. The Star Cluster in Hercules (at B, Figure 1), as drawn by Sir John Herschel.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, May 25.

SENATE.—Judiciary committee favorably reported the contested nomination of E. R. Moore as marshal for the Northern Iowa district. Met at 11 a. m. and adjourned at 11:07 out of respect to the memory of the late Senator Bradley, of Kentucky.

HOUSE.—General debate was continued on the Clayton antitrust bill. The McCoy subcommittee of the judiciary committee held hearings on the charges against Associate Justice Wright, of the district supreme court.

Adjourned at 12.24 p. m. in respect to the memory of the late Senator Bradley.

Tuesday, May 26.

SENATE.—Senator Jones, of Washington, spoke at length in severe denunciation of the policy of tolls repeal. Senator Ransdell, of Louisiana, Democrat, addressed the senate in opposition to the President's position on tolls repeal. Senator Chamberlain introduced a bill to levy tolls on traffic through the Soo canal in order to make it conform to the President's canal policy. Senator Jones introduced a bill to deny to fire insurance companies the use of the mails within any state which by legislation has excluded them from business therein. Senator Swanson introduced a bill to convert Mount Weather, Va., weather research station into a summer White House.

HOUSE.—General debate was concluded on the Clayton omnibus antitrust law, and reading of the bill under the five-minute rule was begun, to be resumed tomorrow. Agreed to adjourn from Friday to Monday, in order to afford an opportunity to members to observe Memorial day.

Wednesday, May 27.

SENATE—Secretary Bryan conferred with the foreign relations committee about the day's arbitration treaty. Senator Shafroth made a speech defending the new currency law against recent attacks. Senator Cummins introduced some new amendments to the Panama canal act to regulate tolls and provide arbitration of the exemption dispute. Senator LaFollette blocked the Pittman bill to amend the Alaska organic act in several particulars.

HOUSE.—Miscellaneous bill taken under the calendar Wednesday rule. Debated the judiciary code provision bill. Representative Webb, chosen for chairman of the judiciary committee, succeeding Henry D. Clayton. Interstate commerce committee agreed on a railroad safety bill

Thursday, May 28.

SENATE.—Senator Oliver made a strong speech in opposition to repeal of toll exemption. In a brief speech, Senator du Pont gave his reasons why he should vote against the repeal bill. Senator West, of Georgia, spoke in favor of repeal. Senators Stone and Smoot had a tilt over the new tariff as a revenue producer. Secretary Daniels asked the naval committee to authorize the sale of the battleships Mississippi and Idaho to a foreign power and the money to build one additional dreadnought. The committee agreed to the plan. Naval appropriation bill was considered and after a long fight the appropriation for the extension of the powder plant at Indian Head was sustained.

HOUSE.—Debate under the five-minute rule was started on the Clayton anti-trust bill and all efforts to amend the provisions of that measure were defeated. The Rucker bill for temporary machinery for the popular election of senators was sent to conference.

Friday, May 29.

SENATE.—Debate was resumed on the repeal of the Panama tolls exemption. The Norris resolution calling for the attitude of the attorney general toward a combination of the New York Central lines was discussed without action. Senator Lane proposed denunciation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, and the perfecting of a new agreement among maritime nations regarding the Panama canal. The conference report on the bill to provide temporary machinery for election of senators was agreed to.

HOUSE.—Speaker Clark was absent and Representative Hay, of Virginia, presided. Representative Smith, of Michigan, delivered a Memorial day address. Debate on the Clayton omnibus anti-trust bill was resumed. One amendment to the Clayton trust bill was voted. Representative Kelly, Progressive, got word of his nomination in the thirtieth Pennsylvania district.

Bibles in Many Languages.

The annual report of the Massachusetts Bible Society calls attention to the fact that it keeps on sale at its Boston depository Bibles or parts of Bible in 42 languages. Here is the list: Arabic, Armenian, Armeno-Turkish, Bohemian, Bulgarian, Chinese, Croatian, Danish, Dutch, Finnish, Flemish, French, Gaelic, German, Greek, Hawaiian, Hebrew, Hungarian, Icelandic, Irish, Italian, Japanese, Korean, Latin, Lettish, Lithuanian, Malay and Philippines, Norwegian, Polish, Portuguese, Reval-Esthonian, Rumanian, Russian, Ruthenian, Servian, Slavic, Slovak, Spanish, Swedish, Syrian, Turkish, Welsh and Yiddish.

A Chinese Incubator.

An American missionary in the interior of China thought to persuade some of the natives to use American incubators, so that more chickens could be raised and the prosperity of the community be increased. But, says Vice Consul Brissel, of Amoy, he soon learned that the Chinese already had a process of their own which is economical and profitable. The breeder first takes a quantity of unhusked rice and roasts it, then cools it by fanning or by allowing the wind to blow on it until it is lukewarm. He spreads a three-inch layer of the rice in a wooden tub and places about 100 eggs thereon. Another layer of rice, two inches in thickness, is spread over the eggs. Each tub, when filled, has six layers of rice and five layers of eggs. The rice is heated once every 24 hours, the eggs being taken out at such times. When the eggs are again put in the rice the bottom layer is placed on top and each of the other layers one row lower down, and the eggs previously in the center of the tub are placed on the edge. The entire tub is covered with a cotton mattress. The chicks and ducklings are produced in 20 to 30 days. One of the great difficulties of this method is the inability to tell just when the eggs will hatch, which, of course, results in danger of smothering the young. The measure of success of the breeder depends largely on his ability to care for the chicks at that critical time.

Toll of Life by Accident.

From a chart which was exhibi by the Prudential Insurance Co. America, at the recent internation exposition of safety and sanitation would follow that there are 25,000 fat industrial accidents a year in United States, and about 300,000 in juries. This inspires a writer on the new industrialism to say: "The mo possibility of being able to state statistics the approximate number our industrial casualties is a step advance, for as late as 1909 it was im possible to estimate with any accura at all what was the toll we paid crushed limbs and snuffed out lives Now, at least, we know how vast the problem to be solved, how much needless suffering we inflict and how much we lose in dollars and cents because we have hitherto failed to realize the necessity of guarding men as well as machines."

Favors Old-Fashioned Kind.

An Irish farmer was asked if he used any of the commercial fertilizer on his land.

"No, sorr," he replied. "To my notion there's nothing like the old barnyard kind."

"Nonsense, man," said the other "the time is coming when a man can carry the fertilizer for an acre of land in one of his waistcoat pockets."

"Maybe he will, sorr," returned Pat "An' he'll be able to carry the crop in the other pocket, I'm thinkin'."

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969 PERSONS PERISH WHEN VESSEL SINKS

Empress of Ireland Goes Down in River After Being Struck by Collier.

At 2 o'clock Friday morning, May 29, the Empress of Ireland, a Canadian Pacific steamship, sank in the St. Lawrence river, after being rammed by the Storstad, a collier. A dense fog hung over the river, which at the place of collision is 25 miles wide.

Aboard the Empress were 1,367 people, passengers and crew. Of this number 969 were lost.

The big liner sank in 90 feet of water 15 minutes after she was rammed, no time being given for rescue work.

Of those rescued a number died later of shock and exposure. Many of the passengers, it is believed, were killed in their berths when the bow of the Storstad crashed through the Empress' side.

Rimouski, Quebec, May 29.—Sinking in 90 feet of water within 15 minutes after being rammed amidships in the upper reaches of the St. Lawrence river early today, the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Ireland carried down with it more than 900 of her passengers and crew.

The crash occurred not far from the shore off Father Point, 150 miles from Quebec, which the Empress of Ireland left yesterday afternoon bound for Liverpool, and 10 miles from this point in the St. Lawrence.

In reality, therefore, although the liner was heading for the sea and the collier coming in from it, the disaster was not one of the ocean but of the river. Unlike the Titanic's victims, the Empress of Ireland's lost their lives within sight of shore—in landlocked waters.

Immediately the ship's crew recovered from the shock of the collision and it was seen that the liner had received a vital blow, a wireless "S. O. S." call was sounded.

Rescue Ships Too Late.

The hurried appeal was picked up by the government mail tender Lady Evelyn here and the government pilot boat Eureka at Father Point, and both at once set out to the rescue.

So deep was the hurt of the Empress, however, and so fast the inrush of waters, that long before either of the rescue boats could reach the scene the liner had gone down. Only floating wreckage and few lifeboats and rafts from the steamer, buoying up less than a third of those who had set sail, were to be found.

The rest had sunk with the liner, had been crushed to death in the Storstad's impact or had been forced, from exhaustion in the ice-chilled northern waters, to loose their holds on bits of wreckage that had supported them and had drowned.

Only a few persons were picked up by the Storstad, which was badly crippled by the collision, and these were brought here by the collier, together with those saved by the Eureka and the Lady Evelyn.

Twenty-two of the rescued died from injury or exposure. The others, most of whom had jumped in the boats or plunged into the water from the sinking liner scantily clad, were freely given such clothing as the town could supply, and later those that were well able to travel were placed on board a train and taken to Quebec.

Many Killed in Sleep.

Accounts agree that in the brief space of time—not more than 14 minutes—between the shock of the collision and the sinking of the liner, there was little chance for systematic marshaling of the passengers.

Indeed, everything indicates that hundreds of those on the steamer probably never reached the decks. Few women were among the saved, not more than a dozen, the lists make it appear.

"It all happened so quickly that we did not really know what was going on and nobody had time to cry 'women first,'" one of the passengers told Capt. Bellinger of the rescue boat Eureka.

"The stewards did not have time to rouse the people from their berths," the survivor added. "Those who heard the frenzied calls of the officers for the passengers to hurry on deck lost no time in obeying them, rushing up from their cabins in scanty attire. They piled into the boats, which were rapidly lowered and were rowed away. Many who waited to dress were drowned."

Queen of the Fleet.

The Empress of Ireland was the queen of the Canadian Pacific's Atlantic fleet, a magnificent liner, famous for size, speed and luxurious accomodations. It was not new, having been built 23 years ago in Glasgow, but it was classed as a first rate express steamship and the line considered it as staunch and safe as any modern steamship could be.

It had lifeboat accommodations for 1,600 persons and was equipped otherwise to meet the requirements of the British board of trade.

To hundreds of its passengers the Empress was an old friend. They had crossed on it in former years and they took passage on Thursday with agreeable memories of its five spacious decks, its wonderful promenade, nearly an eighth of a mile, and of its speed and seaworthiness.

Scores of these, such as Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Irving and Sir Henry Seton-Karr, the big game hunter, were returning to their homes in England. Hundreds of persons from the Canadian provinces and the American states were starting on their summer vacations. There was hardly an English speaking country that was not represented in the passenger list.

The Empress left the Montreal dock at 4:20 p. m. on Thursday. The weather indications were promising, and the commander, Lieut. H. G. Kendall, of the Royal navy reserve, a famous sea ceaptain, expected a rapid and pleasant voyage.

The steamship had made a name for itself five years ago, when it established a record between Quebec and Liverpool, five days and 10 hours. It slipped away in the sunshine from the Montreal waterfront with the band playing and pennants fluttering.

Lieut. Kendall had been warned of the prevalence of fogs in the lower river, and information had reached the liner also that there were forest fires in Quebec which were throwing smoke blankets over the St. Lawrence.

Having experienced such conditions before, the commander of the Empress took the usual precautions. As night came on he reduced the liner's speed.

The night was fairly clear when the incoming Alsatian passed so closely that the passengers had a fine view of the big Empress, which showed beautifully and majestically as it swung by with the decks blazing with electrics.

Late at night the fog fluff settled over the river, the murkiness intensified and thickened by a haze from burning forests. At midnight the tide was running in strongly. The weather was cold and there was a piercing sting to the air. The mercury had fallen until just above the freezing point.

Liner Barely Moving.

Lieut. Kendall, who was in personal command on the bridge, slowed the Empress until the headway was just sufficient to resist the swift tide. The bow was pointed about southeast and the port side quartered across the river. The liner was practically hove to at a standstill.

On account of the weather conditions and the necessity for extreme vigilance, more of the officers and crew were up and on duty at this time of night than there would have been if the ship had been speeding along in a bright night. At short, regular intervals the fog horn mumbled its warning. The bell was tolled. The Empress was telling a broad river that it wanted plenty of elbow room.

Few passengers were stirring after midnight. It was too cold on deck to make late vigils pleasureable. There were a few parties in the smoking room at bridge and poker, but the great majority of the 787 in the first and second cabins and in the third class were in their berths. Had this not been the case, the loss of life would not have been so heavy.

Collier Crashes From Fog.

It was 1:45 a. m. when the Norwegian collier and freighter Storstadt, a ship hardly a fifth of the size of the Empress of Ireland, blundered against the liner and cut it down as if it had been made of pasteboard and not good oak and iron.

The collier, freighted with 7,000 tons of coal, was following the course of the channel as it came on at good speed. It drove into the port side of the Empress and its steel sheathed bow raked inward and backward. It cut through a length of staterooms, watertight compartments, and deck beams until there was an enormous gash that opened from amidships to the stern of the liner.

The water did not flow in. It rushed in with the power of Niagara. From such stories as can be gathered hastily from survivors and from members of the crew, it appears that Capt. Kendall and his officers did all that was possible in the fourteen minutes that the Empress hung on the river. Kendall was hurt and in great pain, but he showed the pluck and decision of a naval officer.

In the first minute of the disaster he ordered Edward Bomford, the wireless operator, to flash the S. O. S. call, the cry for help that every ship must heed.

He ordered officers and stewards to collect as many passengers as could be found and hold them for the boats. He had nine lifeboats overboard within ten minutes.

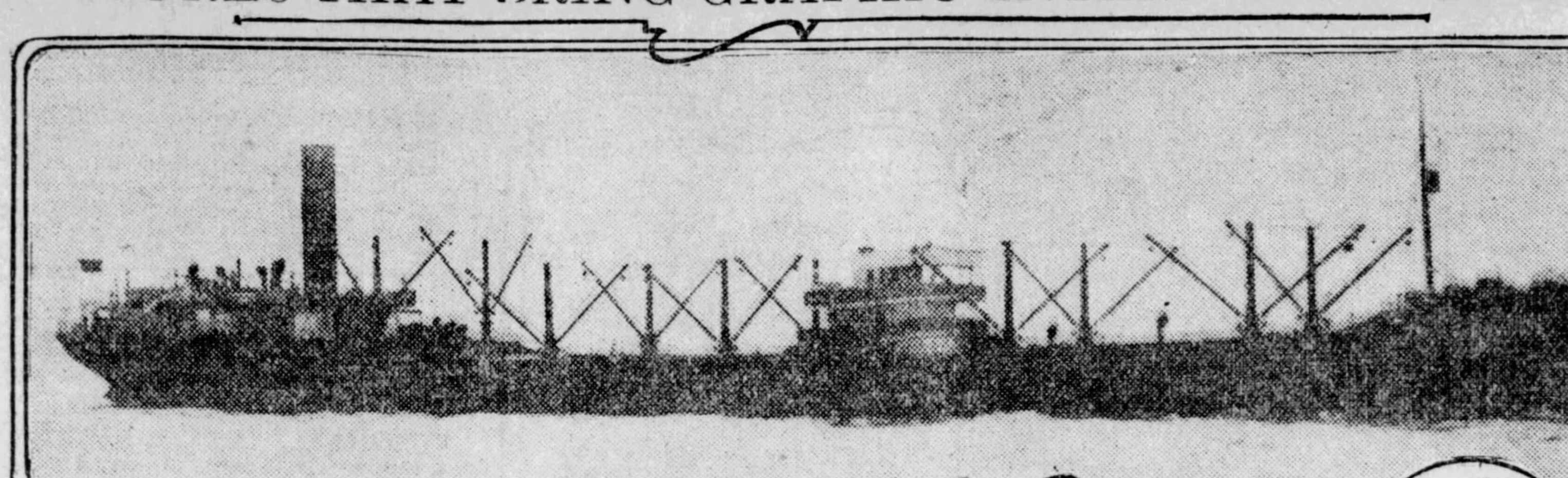
Many Killed by First Blow.

Had there been time, hundreds who went down with the ship would have survived. But time there was not. A thousand men and women who had been asleep awoke too late to scramble to the decks. They were were crushed or mangled by the bow of the Storstadt, injured by splintered timbers or overwhelmed in the terrific rush of water.

It is probable that scores were killed instantly, but hundreds perished while feebly struggling for doorways and while trying for a footing on sloping decks.

The terror and confusion of the few minutes while the Empress staggered, listed and sank can hardly be put in words. The survivors themselves could not describe those minutes adequately. They came ashore at Rimouski stunned mentally as well as physically.

PICTURES THAT BRING GRAPHIC INTEREST TO LATEST OF GREAT SEA TRAGEDIES



COLLIER STORSTAD

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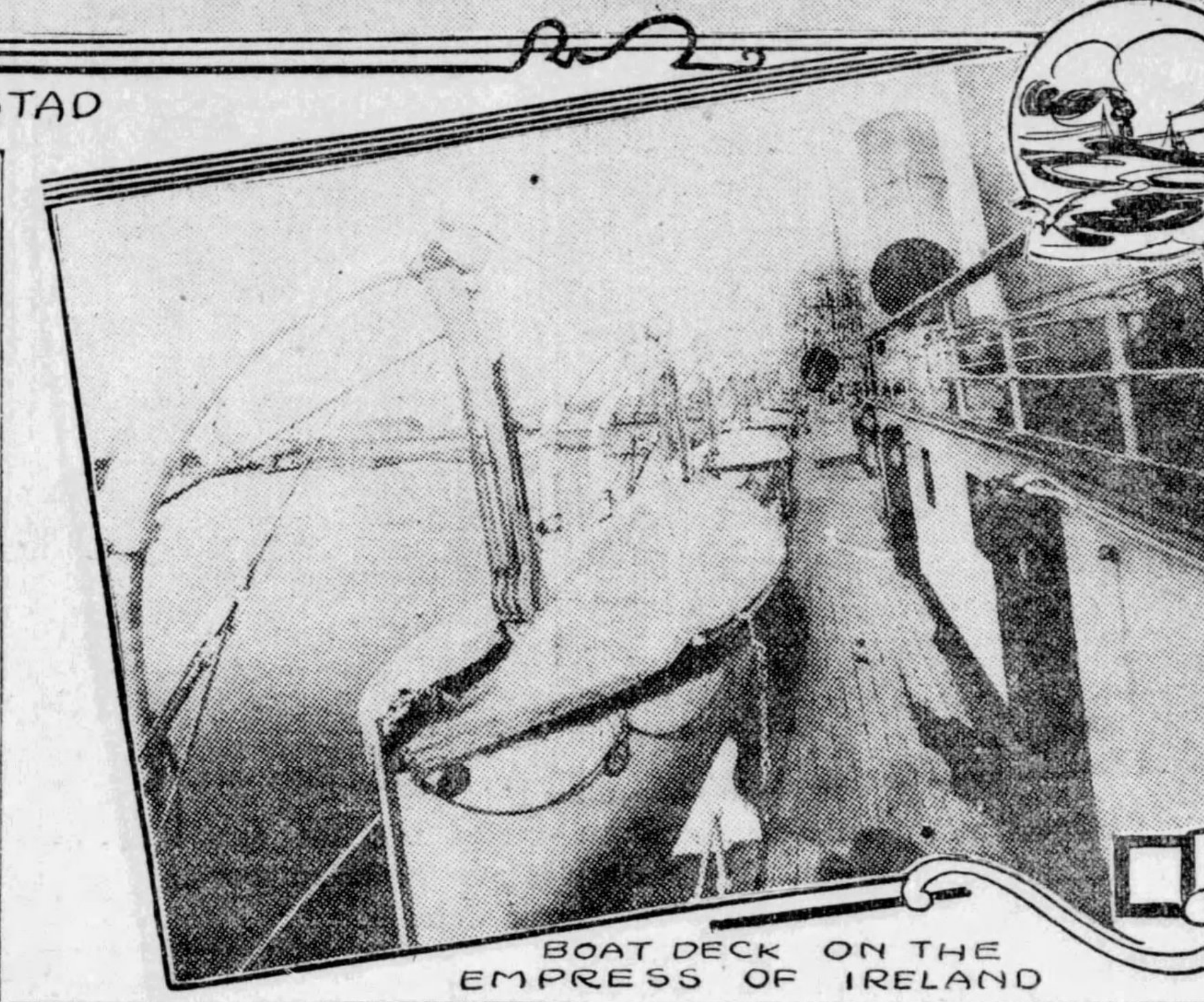
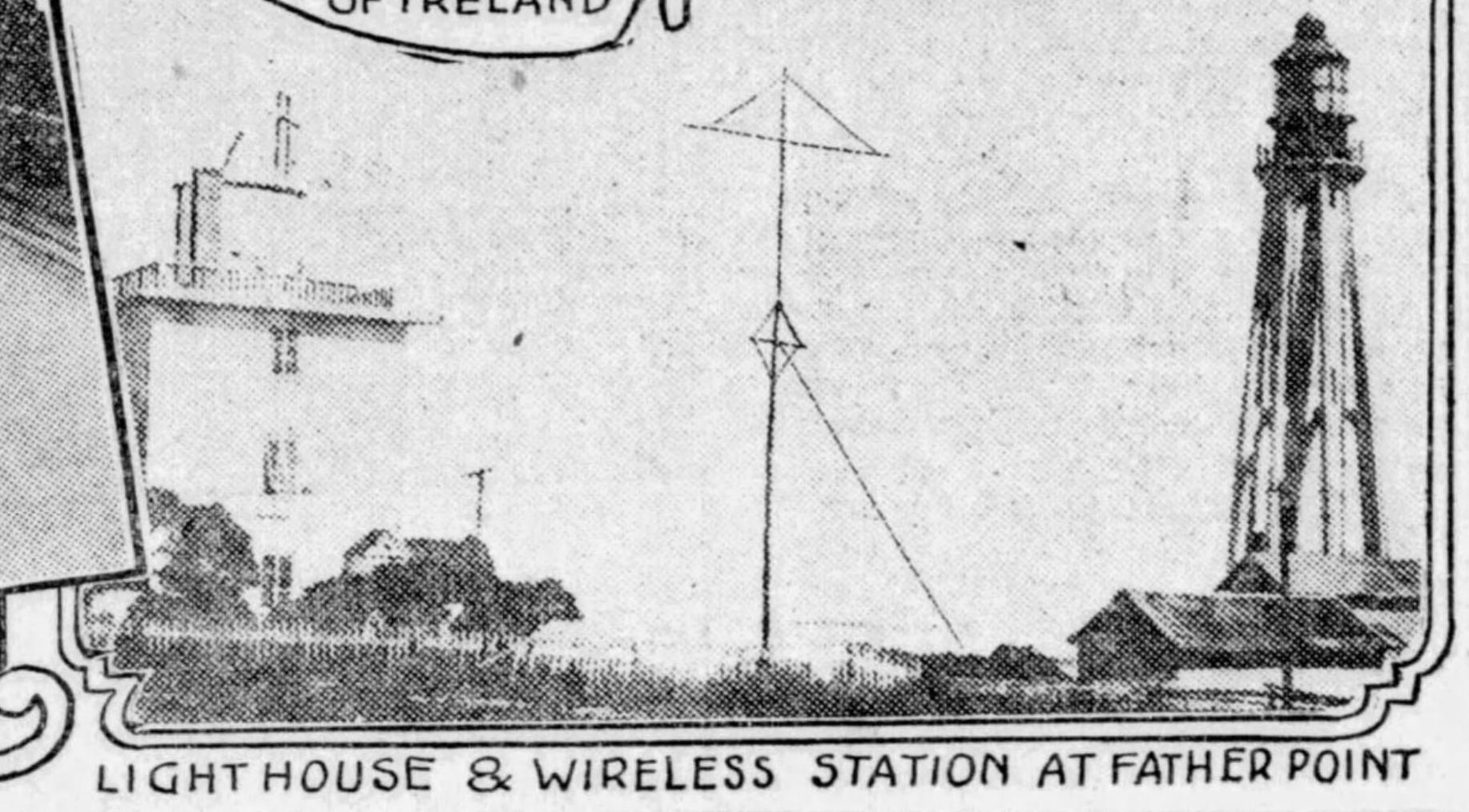
CAPT KENDALL OF THE EMPRESS OF IRELAND

CAPT ANDERSON OF THE STORSTAD



BOAT DECK ON THE EMPRESS OF IRELAND



LIGHTHOUSE & WIRELESS STATION AT FATHER POINT

969 Were Drowned 418 Were Saved

Montreal, June 1.—The latest lists furnished by the Canadian Pacific Railway indicate that a total of 969 persons perished in the wreck of the Empress of Ireland. The saved number 418. The tabulation follows:

First cabin:
Passengers carried, 87.
Passengers saved, 32.
Passengers lost, 55.
Second and third class. (Of whom 153 were second class):
Passengers carried, 868.
Passengers saved, 180.
Passengers lost, 688
Crew: Carried, 432.
Saved, 206.
Lost 226.

ABOUT THE STORSTAD

The Storstad registered 6,028 tons. She was built by the Armstrong, Whitworth Co., at Newcastle, in 1911, and her owner is the Dampsk Aktieselk Maritime, of Christiania, Norway. She is a single screw vessel and is loaded with coal. She carries a crew of 50 men.

ANCHOR CUT HULL LIKE CAN OPENER

Sharp Point Tells Story of Hole in Side of Empress.

Montreal, Que., June 1.—The sharp point of an anchor projecting from the twisted bow of the Norwegian collier Storstad may explain why that vessel did such terrible execution when she rammed the Empress of Ireland early last Friday morning in the lower St. Lawrence.

An examination today of the collier's shattered plates revealed the anchor jammed in a position where it could have ripped through the hull of the Empress like a great can-opener. The anchor point and portions of the battered steel surrounding it bore stains of blood.

Preparations were begun here today for the inquiry into the disaster which cos,t at present reckoning, 969 lives.

The inquiry will be conducted by a joint commission of Canadian and English shipping experts. The arrangements for the inquiry, which will be held either here or in Quebec, are being made by Captain Lindsay, Dominion wreck commissioner.

Much Water in Storstad.

Pilot Naultneknault, who navigated the Storstad up the St. Lawrence from Quebec, said today that Captain Anderson told him that Anderson, his first officer, and Pilot Lechance, who brought the Storstad from Father Point to Quebec, were on the bridge at the time of the collision.

"On the way up the river," continued Nault, "an examination was made to ascertain the extent of the damage done to the Storstad. As far as we could learn 20 plates forward had been sprung, but aft of that the ship was undamaged. At Quebec the Storstad took in so much water that we were obliged to flood the aft compartments in order to keep the ship's bow up. There was no water in the hold of the Storstad.

"Captain Anderson is deeply grieved over the tragedy. Several times during the trip from Quebec I came upon him crying with his face buried in his hands. Captain Anderson told me he had been instructed not to talk about the accident."

One of the officers of the Storstad said today.

"At the time of the disaster I was lying in my bunk. I was awakened by a shock and at first thought the ship had struck a rock. I ran to the deck and looked over the side. The Storstad was going full speed astern. The water around was filled with struggling men and women shouting for help. Boats were immediately lowered and there was not a man on the Storstad who did not do his utmost to help rescue the people in the water. Some of the survivors had been so numbed by the ice-cold water that they leaned up against the cylinders of the engines until their flesh was blistered."

Dead Are Identified.

Identification of the dead recovered from the scene of the wreck is proceeding more rapidly than was expected. Nearly 100 of the 188 bodies brought here yesterday by the tender Lady Grey have thus far been recognized by sorrowing friends and relatives. This is in addition to the 18 bodies identified and claimed at Rimouski.

Some of the identifications include person sof prominence who lost their lives in the collision between the Empress of Ireland and the collier Storstad early Friday. They are Sir Henry Seton-Karr, the big game hunter; Dr. E. A. Barlow, a leadin ggeologist of Canada, and Mrs. W. Leonard Palmer, wife of a London newspaper man. Nearly a score of members of the Salvation Army have been identified among the dead.

The funeral ship Lady Grey, escorted by the British warship Essex, arrived in Quebec early Sunday morning and soon thereafter bluejackets from the Essex were carrying the coffins ashore. The bodies were placed on long tables, draped in black and white, in the funeral shed which had been prepared for their reception.

Th epier shed was heavily draped in black and over the window sheets were fastened to shut out the view of the curious and the morbid.

On the wharf, as the ship docked, wa sa throng of officials, newspaper men ,photographers and moving picture men, while outside a sorrowing crowd awaited admittance to search for thier dead. A number of survivors of the disaster were in the crowd, hoping to find the bodies of loved ones they had lost when the steamer went down.

Among the disappointed ones in this respect, when the people were finally admitted to view the bodies, was H. Luren, a Norwegian. He and his wife were bound to Norway to visit their old home, after a 15 years' stay in the United States. His wife was torn from his grasp when the Empress of Ireland went down, and though he searched for her a long time as he swam near the wreck, he could not find her. He was saved, but this is a matter of regret to him now that his wife is dead.

"If only I had died instead of her," he said. "We slid down the deck into the water in each other's arms, and then the force of the explosion, as the ship went under, parted us. For a moment I was stunned, and did not know what happened, but very soon I knew that I was alone."

A section in the shed that caused deep sorrow to those who visited it was that in which 25 little white caskets lay. These contained the bodies of babes and little children. Person after person turned away crying from this sad collection.

Several of the bodies of the recovered dead were badly gashed, probably killed in their berths by the force of the Storstad's bow as it crashed into the Empress of Ireland's side, while nearly all were bruised and battered from contact with debris.

Additional bodies were being recovered but slowly at the scene of the disaster, reports from Rimouski and Matane say. A force of men is patrolling both sides of the St. Lawrence river for miles, but thus far with little success. Many boats are hovering on the river with the same purpose in view.

There was no change today in the official lists of saved and dead, which show that 418 persons escaped and 969 were killed or drowned.

SAD PLIGHT WHEN HALF DRESSED SURVIVORS LAND

Rimouski, May 29.—When the train came from the wharf bearing the survivors from the Empress of Ireland, it was a pitiful sight to see them alight. Most of them wore very little clothes. Many had to be carried bodily. A woman had a broken leg and shoulder and a man had two legs broken. They were carried to the hotel opposite the station.

Very few women and children were saved. They were asleep in their cabins when the ship sank, and the accident occurred so quickly that they could not be rescued.

One woman who was garbed only in avest jumped overboard and swam to the Lady Evelyn. She was so exhausted, however, that she died a few minutes after she was taken out of the water. Her identity has not been established.

Both the first and second Marconi operators of the Empress were saved. Edward Bomford, the second operator, was coming on duty when the Father Point Marconi station called for assistance. Bomford was saved by falling into a lifeboat. The other operator, Reginald Ferguson, had to swim for the boat. Both operators came back to the Rimouski port on board the pilot boat Eureka.

Passengers were loud in their praise of the captain and the pilot of the Lady Evelyn, and Captain Belanger, of the Eureka, and their crews. All of them displayed the greatest bravery, it was declared. A Mr. McWilliams, of Father Point, also aided in rescue. All of the authorities of Rimouski and Father Point joined in caring for the survivors.

PROMINENT PEOPLE ON BOARD ILL-FATED SHIP

New York, May 29.—Laurence S. B. Irving is an actor, author and manager. He received his education at Marlborough college, College Rollin, Paris, and spent three years in Russia studying for foreign office. His plays are widely known.

In 1908 and 1909 he presented sketches of his own authorship in England and America. On May 3, 1910, Mr. Irving addressed the Equal Suffrage League at New York.

Sir Henry Seton-Karr is a son of the late George Berkeley Seton-Karr. He was born in 1853, and educated at Harrow and at Oxford University. In 1906 he was defeated for member of parliament in the general election. In 1910 he attended a dinner to Col. Roosevelt at London.

DESCRIPTION OF SHIP

The Empress of Ireland, a steel vessel built for the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. at Glasgow, Scotland, in 1906, had twin screw propellers and a speed of 20 knots an hour.

Her length was 548.9 feet and extreme breadth 65 feet. Her registered tonnage was 14,191, and her carrying capacity 432 first class passengers, 328 second class, and 946 third class.

She was equipped with wireless telegraphy and submarine signals.

CAPTAIN KENDALL BLAMES ANDERSON

Master of Empress Says He Took All Possible Precautions.

Rimouski, Que., June 1.—While final tabulations of the casualties in the sinking of the ill-fated steamer Empress of Ireland were being made Saturday, showing that 418 of her passengers and crew had been rescued and 969 had perished, Capt. Henry George Kendall of the liner was telling his story of the disaster at an inquiry conducted by Coroner Pinaud here.

Capt. Kendall, in substance, declared that he had taken all possible precautions against a collision. His ship had been stopped, he gave the requisite signals when the Danish collier Storstad, which dealt the blow which sent the Empress to the bottom, was still two miles away, but the collier had kept on through the fog which settled down soon after the two vessels sighted each other and had rammed the Empress of Ireland while the latter was virtually motionless. Then, despite his plea to the master of the collier that he run his engines full speed ahead to keep the hole in the liner's side plugged with the Storstad's bow, said Capt. Kendall, the Danish vessel backed away, the water rushed in and the Empress sank.

The Captain's Story.

Capt. Kendall, who stuck to the bridge of his ship to the last and after being picked up by a lifeboat, aided in saving a boat load of drowning persons from the wreck, took up his story of the disaster from the point at which the Empress of Ireland, bound from Quebec for Liverpool, had dropped her pilot Thursday night at Father Point, near which the disaster of Friday morning occurred.

"We then proceeded full speed," continued Capt. Kendall. After passing Rock Point gas buoy, I sighted the steamer Storstad, it then being clear.

Rings for Reverse.

"The Storstad was then about one point, 12 degrees on my starboard bow. At that time I saw a slight fog bank coming gradually from the land and knew it was going to pass between the Storstad and myself. The Storstad was about two miles away at that time. Then the fog came and the Storstad's lights disappeared. I rang full speed astern on my engines and stopped my ship.

"At the same time I blew three short blasts on the steamer's whistle, meaning I am going full speed astern. The Storstad answered with the whistle, giving me one prolonged blast.

"I then looked over the side of my ship into the water and I saw my ship was stopped. I stopped my engines and blew two long blasts 'my ship was under way but stopped and has no way upon her.' He answered me again with one prolonged blast. The sound was then about four points upon my starboard bow.

Sees Lights in Two Minutes.

"It was still foggy. I looked out to where the sound came from. About two minutes afterward I saw his red and green lights. He would then be about one ship's length away from me. I shouted to him through the megaphone to go full speed astern as I saw the danger of collision was inevitable; at the same time I put my engine full speed ahead with my helm hard aport, with the object of avoiding, if possible, the shock. Almost at the same time he came right in and cut me down in a line between the funnels.

"I shouted to the Storstad to keep full speed ahead to fill the hole he had made. He then backed away. The ship began to fill and listed over rapidly. When he struck me I had stopped my eigines. I then rang full speed ahead again, when I saw the danger was so great, with the object of running her on shore to save passengers and ship. Almost immediately the engines stopped, the ship filling and going over all the time, starboard.

Orders Lifeboats Out.

"I had, in the meantime, given orders to get the lifeboats launched. I rushed along the starboard side of the boat deck and threw all the grips out of numbers 1, 3, 5 and 7 boats; then I went back to the bridge again, where I saw the chief officer rushing along to the bridge. I told him to tell the wireless operator at once to send out distress signals. I said: 'Get the boats out as quick as possible.' That was the last I saw of the chief officer. Then, in about three to five minutes after that the ship turned over and foundered. I was shot into the sea myself from the bridge and taken down with the suction. The next thing I remember was seizing a piece of greating, but I heard some men shout from a lifeboat, 'There is the captain; let us save him.'

Aids in Life Saving.

"They got to me and pulled me in the boat. The boat already had about 30 people in it. I did my best with the people in the boat to assist in saving others. We pulled around and picked up 20 or 25 more in the boat, and also put about 10 around the side in the water with ropes around their wrists, hanging on. Seeing that we could not possibly save any more, we pulled to the Storstad, which was then about a mile and a half away. I then got all these people put on board the Storstad and then left her with six of the crew, and when back and tried to save more. When we got there everybody had gone. We searched around and could not see anybody alive, so then we returned to the Storstad."

"What was the cause of the collision?" asked the coroner.

"The Storstad running into the Empress, which was stopped," answered Kendall.

Captain Kendall, in answer to a question by a juror, said that when he shouted to the Storstad's captain to stand fast he received no answer. It was impossible for him not to have been heard, he added.

"I shouted five times; I also shouted, 'keep ahead,'" said Capt. Kendall, "and if he did not hear that he should have done it as a seaman should have known that."

"There was wind?"

"It was quite still."

Boats for Over 2,000.

"When he backed away, I shouted to him to stand by. I did not hear any explosion, but when a ship goes down like thot there is bound to be a great deal of air, and the air pressure causes that."

"How many boats were there on the Empress "

"Between 30 and 40. There were boats for everybody. She had boats for over 2,000 people.

"There was no panic. I had full control of the crew, but they fought to the end. There was no panic among the passengers or crew. Everybody behaved splendidly. About four boats were launched. As the ship sank and the water rose these boats floated away. The people who were saved were saved by the Empress' boats and by the wreckage.

"The Storstad had three or four of his boats and he pulled around and took people off the wreckage. He did not get many. I passed a couple of his boats and he had only three people in them."

James Rankin, a passenger from Vancouver, B. C., and a marine engineer, said:

"I was aroused by the noise and ran out. There was a big pitch to the deck. I really cannot tell you how the accident occurred. I heard the whistle blow when I reached the deck. There was a heavy fog and you could hardly see 50 yards. Five minutes after the collision the fog lifted. The boats on the lower side were in the water and four or five of them got away and saved many people.

Did All Possible.

"I think that if the collier had kept her bow in the hole she had made in the Ireland's side, she would have been able to make the shore and probably have saved every one.

"The behavior of the officers on the Empress was beyond all praise. They did everything they could. The engineers remained below until they could get no more steam and the lights went out."

Chief Engineer Sampson, who remained in the engine-room until the fires were drowned and the lights extinguished, was too ill to appear, and his testimony was taken at his bedside.

"I was in the engine-room until the lights went out and there was no more steam," he said. "I had great difficulty in reaching the decks owing to the great list of the ship. No sooner had I got on deck when the boats of the port side which had broken loose swept down on top of us and carried us under water. When I came to the surface I found myself under a lifeboat entangled in wreckage."

Anderson Denies He Backed His Ship

Montreal, June 1.—The other side of the story of the collision in the St. Lawrence river last Friday morning between the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Ireland and the Norwegian collier Storstad, which resulted in the sinking of the liner with the loss of more than 900 lives, was told last night. The master of the Storstad denies the charge that he was responsible for the disaster.

Captain H. G. Kendall of the Empress of Ireland, in his testimony before the coroner at Rimouski yesterday, placed the blame for the crash upon the collier, declaring the Norwegian steamer had been amply warned by signals of the Empress' presence, but had run the liner down while the Empress was virtually stationary. He also charged that his plea that the collier keep her bow in the gash it had made in the side of the liner had been disregarded with apparent deliberation, causing the Empress to fill rapidly and sink within a few minutes.

Lost Sight of Empress.

Captain Thomas Andersen, of the Storstad, had remained silent on the subject of the collision until reaching Montreal, his destination, Sunday. After he had made a report to representatives of the Dominion Coal Co., charterers of the vessel, and of the owners of the steamer, a statement based on his declarations to them was given out.

When the Storstad lost sight of the Empress in the river mists, the latter's course had been set so that the vessels would pass each other safely. The Storstad's course remained unaltered, the statement adds, but when the Empress of Ireland was next seen she was close at hand on the port bow of the collier, "and was making considerable headway."

It is declared that the Storstad's engines were at once reversed, and that her momentum was nearly checked when the vessels came together.

As for the charge that the Storstad backed out of the hole she had torn in the Empress, the statement declares it is not true. Her engines were ordered ahead to hold her against the liner's side, but the headway the Empress was under twisted the collier's bow out of the gash, it is added.

Warrant for Arrest.

A few minutes after the Storstad landed, a warrant of arrest, taken out by the Canadian Pacific Railway, was mailed to her mainmast by order of W. Simpson Walker, K. C., registrar of the Quebec admiralty.

"By what authority do you come on board my vessel and place it under arrest " asked Captain Anderson, commander of the collier.

"By the authority of the British Empire" curtly replied the deputy sheriff who was commissioned to execute the warrant, and who forthwith proceeded to affix the warrant in the customary place.

The officers and men, however, bore traces of their harrowing experiences. When questioned on the subject of the disaster they were averse to entering into conversation. Captain Andersen, immediately the collier docked, was in conference with Captain Ove Lange, American chief of the Maritime steamship Co. of Norway, and John J. Griffin, attorney for the company, both of whom had come on from New York to get the report of the captain and sailors first-hand and to look into the situation.

Captain Andersen absolutely denied that he moved a mile or so away from the Empress after his vessel struck the liner. The Storstad had not moved. It was the Empress which had changed position, he declared.

According to the report made by Captain Andersen to the owners, immediately after the collision occurred, he heard Captain Kendalls shout, calling on him not to pull away.

"I won't," shouted the Storstad's captain, as loud as he could. After that the Empress disappeared from the Storstad's view.

VALUABLE ADVICE TO THE RUPTURED

A physician has written a little book about rupture that is worth reading. It is free to all who are ruptured. It tells what rupture is, explains the different kinds of rupture, the dangers of operations, why trusses are uncomfortable and dangerous.

This book tells what to do and what to avoid doing, and how the ruptured can be properly secured against the ever present risk of death or agony. It gives information about the "fakers" that advertise "rupture cures," and work upon the fears of people, and much information of interest to the ruptured. Write or call for it. D. Weiss, 223 West 34th St., N. Y.

THE MARKETS

TOLEDO.

	Open	High	Low	Close June 1	Close May 29
Wheat—					
Cash	97	97	96½	96½	97¼
July	87¾	87⅞	87⅜	87⅝	87⅞
Sept. ...	87¾	87⅛	87⅜	87⅝	87⅞
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	73½	74½
July	70¼	71¼	70¼	71¼	70⅝
Sept. ...	68¼	69⅛	68⅛	69¼	....
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	42½	43
July	42⅜	42¼	42¾	42½	42⅝
Sept. ...	40	40⅛	39⅞	40	40
Clover Seed—					
Cash	7.85	....	....	7.85	7.85
Oct.	8.35	....	....	8.35	8.35
Dec.	8.35	....	....	8.35	8.35
March ..	8.42½	....	....	8.42½	8.42½
Rye—					
No. 2....	....	....	....	66	66
Timothy—					
Cash	2.47½	....	....	2.45	2.47½
Sept.	2.55	....	....	2.55	2.55

CHICAGO.

	Open	High	Low	Close June 1	Close May 29
Wheat—					
July	86¾	87	86¼	86⅝	86⅞
Sept. ...	85¾	85⅞	85¼	85⅜	85⅞
Dec.	88¼	88¼	87⅝	87⅝	88⅛
Corn—					
July, old..	67¾	68½	67⅝	68⅜	67⅞
July, new.	67⅞	68½	67⅝	68⅜	67¾
Sept., old.	65⅞	66¾	65⅞	66⅝	66
Sept., new.	65⅞	66½	65⅝	66½	65¾
Dec., old..	58¼	....	....	58⅛	....
Dec., new.	57½	58⅛	57½	57⅞	57½
Oats—					
July	39¼	39¾	39¼	39⅝	39⅛
Sept. ...	38	38⅜	37⅞	38⅛	38⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

	Open	High	Low	Close June 1	Close May 29
Pork—					
July	19.70	19.82	19.70	19.80	19.72
Sept.	19.60	19.75	19.60	19.65	19.62
Lard—					
July	9.72	9.85	9.70	9.82	9.72
Sept.	9.87	10.02	9.87	9.97	9.87
Ribs—					
July	11.05	11.12	11.05	11.10	11.05
Sept.	11.12	11.22	11.12	11.20	11.12

MINNEAPOLIS.

	Open	High	Low	Close June 1	Close May 29
Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	90⅝	91
Sept.	....	....	....	87⅝	....

DULUTH.

	Open	High	Low	Close June 1	Close May 29
Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	93¾	94
Sept	....	....	....	89⅛	....

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, June 1.—Hogs—Receipts, 37,000; market slow; bulk of sales, $7.95@8.00; light, $7.80@8.05; mixed, $7.80@8.07½; heavy, $7.60@8.07½; rough, $7.60@7.75; pigs, $7.00@7.75. Cattle—Receipts, 18,500; market steady; beeves, $7.40@9.25; steers, $7.00@8.15; stockers and feeders, $6.35@8.30; cows and heifers, $3.70@8.75; calves, $7.00@9.50. Sheep—Receipts, 13,000; market strong; sheep, $5.35@6.25; yearlings, $6.20@7.10; lambs, $6.25@8.30; springs, $7.00@9.75.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, June 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; higher; heavy steers, $9.00@9.25; fat steers, $8.75@9.00; fair steers, $7.25@8.00; heifers, $8.00@8.50; fat cows, $7.00@7.50; fair cows, $5.00@6.00; bulls, $8.00@8.25; milch cows, $6.00@8.55. Hogs—Receipts, 7,200; lower; prime heavies and heavy mixed, $8.30@8.35, mediums and Yorkers, $8.40@8.45; pigs, $8.00@8.30. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,200; strong; top sheep, $5.75; top lambs, $7.50. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; steady; top, $10.50.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,400; prime steers $8.85@9.00; shipping, $8.25@8.75; butchers, $7.25@8.75; heifers, $7.25@8.40; cows, $3.75@7.25; bulls, $6.00@7.75; stockers and feeders, $6.75@8.00; stock heifers, $6.50@7.00; fresh cows and springers $35.00@90.00. Veals, 1,100, $5.00@10.50. Hogs 14,500; heavy and mixed, $8.40; yorkers, $8.00@8.40; pigs, $7.75@8.00; roughs, $7.10@7.25; stags, $6.00@6.75; dairies, $8.00@8.40; Canada $8.25@8.35. Sheep, 52,00; lambs $6.00@8.00; yearlings, $5.00@7.00; wethers, $5.75@6.25; ewes,$2.50@5.75; sheep, mixed $5.50@6.00; spring lambs, $7.00@10.50.

Cotton.

New York, June 1.—Cotton—Futures opened firm: July, 13.20c; August, 13.05c; October, 12.71c; December, 12.81c; January, 12.61c; March, 12.60c.

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COLONEL ATTACKS WILSON PROGRAM

Declares Democratic Tariff Has Failed to Lower Cost of Living.

New York, June 1.—Col. Roosevelt motored into town Saturday from Oyster Bay and walked up the gangplank to the White Star liner Olympic amid a fanfare of trumpets. The trumpeters were the steward's musicians, who daily sound the mess call aboard the Olympic.

The colonel was sailing for Madrid to attend the wedding of his son, Kermit, to Miss Belle Wyatt Willard, daughter of Col.. Joseph E. Willard, American ambassador to Spain.

The curious ones who knew Col. Roosevelt was to sail on the Olympic, and who had gathered to catch a glimpse of the well remembered features, did not get satisfaction, for Mr. Roosevelt retired immediately into his stateroom to correct a statement which he had dictated at Oyster Bay.

Tariff Act No Good.

The statement says that the Underwood tariff act has failed to accomplished anything, and that he (Mr. Roosevelt) will give particular attention to New York state just as soon as he returns from abroad.

"I have been out of the country for nearly eight months," the statement says, "and have been home only ten days, and therefore have not been able to acquire the necessary information that will enable me to respond intelligently to many of the inquiries made of me.

"When I return from abroad I shall at once take up actively the political situation. It goes without saying that I intend, to the utmost of my ability, to do all that I can for the principles for which I have contended and for the men throughout the country who have stood so valiantly in the fight that the Progressive party is waging and has waged for these principles.

No Progress in Trust Question.

"There is widespread apprehension among our people. The pinch of poverty is felt in many a household. We cannot ignore the conditions which have brought about this state of things. The cost of living has not been reduced. Not the slightest progress has been made in solving the trust question. It has been shown that the reduction of the tariff in no shape or way helps toward this solution.

"The economic conditions are such that business is in jeopardy and the small business man, the farmer, and the industrial wageworkers are suffering because of these conditions. The truth simply is that the only wise and sane propositions—the only propositions which represent a constructive governmental progressivism and the resolute purpose of securing good results, instead of fine phrases—are the principles contained in the Progressive platform in connection with trusts and the tariff alike. Our policies would have secured the passing around of prosperity and also the existence of a sufficient amount of prosperity to be passed around. Throughout the country all I can do to emphasize these facts will be done.

Chief Duty Lies in New York.

"But I believe that this fall my chief duty lies right here in the state of New York. I doubt whether there is a state in the union that shows more conclusively than this state the dreadful evil of the two boss system in political life.

"The people of this state, the honest people, the good citizens who wish clean and efficient government, no matter what their party affiliations may be, are growing bitterly indignant with a system which provides for the seesaw of the Murphy and Barnes machines in the government of this state. There is not a state in which the evils of bipartisan boss rule are more concretely illustrated than right here.

No Chance for Fair Treatment.

"Under such rules it is absolutely impossible to get decent and effective government. It is impossible to secure fair treatment for the honest business man, for the honest wage earner, or for the honest farmer. From the canals and highways downward, each branch of the government has been administered primarily with a view to the political advantage, and often with a view to the personal enrichment of different political leaders.

"No advantages whatever to the people at large can possibly come by keeping this system and substituting underbosses of Mr. Barnes for underbosses of Mr. Murphy as the beneficiaries of the system.

"I believe the time has come to clean house in New York. And I believe that all right minded people ought to act together without regard to their ordinary party differences, in a determined effort to accomplish this task and to destroy the malign and baleful influence of both the Barnes machine and the Murphy machine in this state."

WILL BE NO COAL STRIKE

W. Virginia Operators and Miners Reach Agreement.

Charleston, W. Va., June 1.—Following the signing of a strike call to coal miners Saturday, an agreement between Paint Creek miners and operators was effected.

The Paint Creek operators agreed to the contract made in July, 1913, which includes the check-off. Two minor items were submitted to a board of arbitration composed of operators and miners.

An early agreement on the two items is expected. Dispute over the check-off system was the main point of contention.

The strike call was signed by Thos. Haggerty, member of the international board of the United Mine Workers; President Thomas Cairns of district 17, and other district officials. About 12,000 men are involved.

FAILS FOR $2,000,000 DEBTS

Boston, Mass., May 29.—Lewis P. Farmer and Frederick B. Greenhalge, attorneys of this city, were today appointed receivers for the suspended brokerage firm of Gay & Sturgis. The liabilities were estimated at $2,000,000, with assets of $1,000,000. The firm had made a specialty of financing Mexican mining properties.

Thomas J. Barry, counsel for C. C. Douglas, of Houghton, Mich., told the court he had been informed by the assignee that collateral given the firm by his client could not be found. Other attorneys stated that collateral belonging to their clients apparently had disappeared.

Blanquet Is Popular; Huerta Better Watch

GEN. BLANQUET.

Vera Cruz, May 20.—Reports reach here that Gen. Blanquet, minister of war under Huerta, may turn against his chief at any moment.

According to one story, Huerta ordered 100 political prisoners executed while in a rage, but Blanquet countermanded the order on the ground that it would mean Huerta's ruin, and Huerta bowed to the stand of his war minister.

Blanquet is popular with the people in Mexico City for the moment and may take possession of the palace in case Huerta is overthrown.

DEADLOCKED OVER PLEA OF REBELS

Delegates to Peace Conference Not Agreed on Admitting Carranza.

Niagara Falls, Ont., June 2.—Still deadlocked over the question of constitutionalist representation at the conference here, the Mexican and American delegates were awaiting more information today about the character and ability of certain persons who had been previously suggested to compose the new provisional government.

The Mexican delegates are reporting to their government the developments with reference to constitutionalist participation, but have as yet no official knowledge on the subject from the mediators.

The semi-official statement from Carranza's headquarters at Durango, criticizing the course of the South American mediators attracted widespread attention.

Such expressions in the statement as that the constitutionalists "point out the fact that conquerors are not usually wont to permit the conquered to dictate terms of peace, which is practically what is to be asked of them by the commission," were variously interpreted.

Will Rebels Accept Truce?

Hope was not lacking that differences between the mediators and the constitutionalists could be dissipated by exchanges which recently were initiated by the delivery of the Carranza note at Niagara Falls In some quarters belief was expressed that the diplomatic skies might start to clear when the mediators completed their reply to the message. There were indications that the envoys might look to the Washington government for additional information over the specific attitude that Carranza finally will take. They still sought word as to whether he would agree to a brief truce and whether he would authorize his representatives to discuss the broad subject of the republic's pacification.

Americans Still for Rebels.

Up to this time Carranza has turned a deaf ear to such propositions. Secretary Bryan was in frequent communication with the members of the American mission at Niagara Falls, but, beyond his statement that the conference was "progressing satisfactorily," no intimation of the trend of the exchanges was forthcoming. It was believed, however, that the American delegates had not ceased their efforts for admittance of a constitutionalist representative to the conference.

CARRANZA WANTS SAY IN THE PARLEY

Clifton House, Niagara Falls, Ont., May 29.—At the moment when the American and Mexican delegations were agreed upon a plan for the pacification of Mexico, shaped by the A. B. C. diplomats, a complication of serious proportions has been injected into the situation by the United States and the Constitutionalists.

Gen. Carranza, 'supreme chief" of the revolution, through an emissary sent to Niagara Falls, has requested permission to be represented in the mediation. His request is strongly supported by President Wilson and Secretary Bryan.

There is every reason to believe Carranza's action was the result of, if it were not inspired by, Secreary Bryan at the conference the secretary held yesterday with Senor Zubarran and Charles Douglas, the Constitutional agents in Washington. At that conference the secretary communicated to the Varranza representatives the features of the plan built up by the mediators and the delegates. They communicated it at once to their superiors at Durango. Over a special wire they discussed the plan and the attitude the Constitutionalists should adopt.

In accordance with the decision of Carranza, a letter, addressed to the mediators, was sent to Juan Francisco Urquidi, brother of the sub-secretary of communications under Madero, who was in New York. Urquidi brought the letter by the night train to Niagara Falls, which he reached this morning.

Messenger Finally Gets In.

Shortly after his arrival, Urquidi applied for permission to see Ambassador De Grama, the chairman of the mediation board. The ambassador replied he was "too busy." Urquidi then informed the ambassador, by means of a note, that he came merely as a messenger with a communication. After discussing the matter with his colleagues, Mr. De Gama informed Urquidi that he and the representatives of Argentina and Chile would see him to hear what he had to say.

Urquidi promptly appeared at the room in which the mediators conferred. Asked to state the character of the communication he brought, he did so. Then he was informed he would be told at 5 o'clock whether he or not the communication in his possession would be accepted. Urquidi talked over the wire with Senor Zubarran in Washington.

Afterwards he called in the American delegates. He discussed his mission in the meantime with Associate Justice Lamar, after Mr. Lehman had received instructions from Washington. These instructions directed them to support the request of the constitutionalists for participation. The President and Secretary Bryan took the position, according to advices from Washington, that it would be better to persuade the constitutionalists to accept the plan of pacification and give them admission to the conference for this purpose than for the United States to compel to acquiesce in its enforcement.

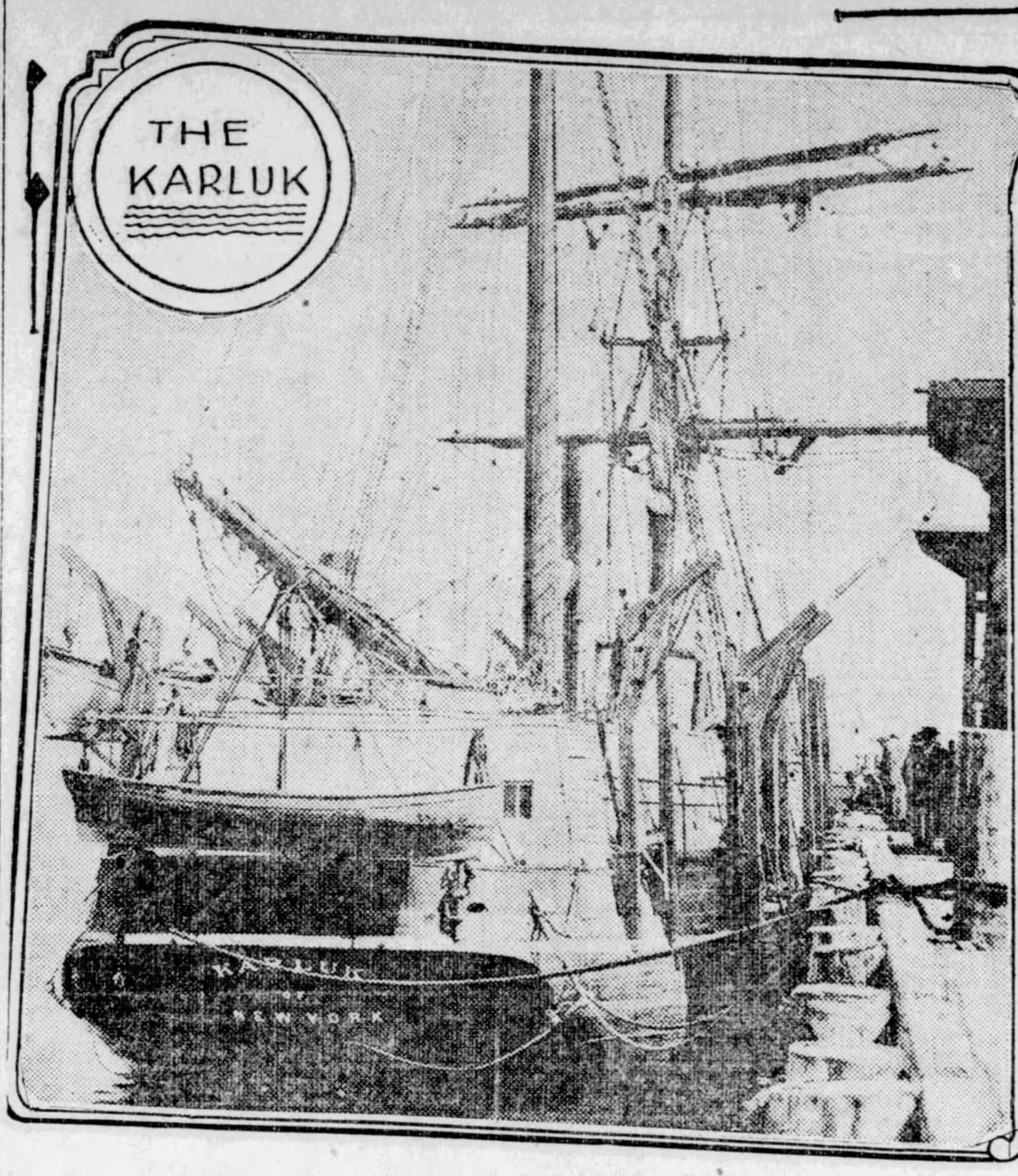
GOVERNOR WORKS ON ROADS

Charleston, W. Va., May 28.—"Pull West Virginia out of the mud," was the slogan of 50,000 or more men who today observed Good Roads Day by working on public highways throughout the state.

Governor Hatfield, all state officers and scores of county officers, were out with pick and shovel, and one-third of the men in the state penitentiary at Moundsville were given an opportunity to help. In some counties auxiliary corps of women provided food for the workers, and the occasion took on the spirit of a holiday.

The weather was generally fair, although operations were temporarily interrupted in some sections by thunder showers.

Ice-Crushed Karluk and Adventurous Master



VILJALMUR STEFANSSON

These photographs, taken just before the Stefansson expedition started into the Arctic ice, show the Karluk and its commander, Vilhjalmur Steffansson. The Karluk is now reported lost near Herald island, off the north Siberian coast, and Stefansson is stranded in Arctic Canada.

OUTLINES PLANS FOR POLAR DASH

Sir Ernest Shackleton to Start Another Antarctic Trip in October.

London, May 27.—Sir Ernest Shackleton, at a Pilgrim's Club gathering at the Savoy Hotel, outlined his plans for his polar expedition and kept his audiance enthralled all the time he was speaking.

Sir Ernest's scheme is to cross the south polar region from the Weddell Sea to the Ross Sea, taking in the pole en route. He begins his great adventure next October.

"We are going to cross the south polar continent," said Sir Ernest. "Why we go I cannot say. What the impelling force is that makes explorers I cannot describe. It is one of the sort of things of which, if you could describe it in so many words, half the charm and half the interest would be lost. When you are in the the antarctic you have an uncomfortable time, frozen one minute and roasted the next, but when you come back to civilization and sit down to dinners, before you have been home six months you want to get out on the lone trail again."

Sir Ernest said that he could imagine nothing better in life than to be marching through unknown country like those regions and then, after sleep, to awake and find surrounding them hills or mountains which they knew no man had ever seen before. There must be some sort of interior pride that made one want to look on things no man had previously seen. He could not analyze the psychology of travel.

He had often been asked what was the good of it all. If anyone were to offer to defray the cost of this expedition if he could point to any single economic fact of value in such expedition, he would reply that the cost of the last expedition had been saved in three years by the magnetic work that was accomplished.

By studying meterology in the Weddell Sea they had hoped to benefit the stock-breeders of the Argentine and Chile, because it had already been found that dense ice in the Weddell Sea meant heavy rains in those countries.

"Sentiment is the driving force," he said. "It always has been the driving force in any work which counts, for the ages to come. It will be the first crossing of the last continent to be crossed and we want to do it under our flag."

INCREASES FOOD IMPORTS

Supplies From Abroad Jump to $143,421,536 for Quarter.

Washington, June 2.—With the home demand for domestic foodstuffs almost equaling production, the United States is not only reducing its exports, but is increasing its imports of certain foodstuffs. This is one of the striking features of a review today by the department of commerce of the foreign trade during the first six months under the new tariff.

Figures show that imports of foodstuffs in their natural condition, including food animals, increased from $117,194,237 in the half year ended with March, 1913, to $143,421,536 during the corresponding period this year and that imports of foodstuffs, partly or wholly prepared for use, in the same period increased from $95,744,241 to $100,967,378. The increase in importations of all food products in the period named approximated over $30,000,000, or an average of $5,000,000 a month.

Figures of exports are even more striking. Of crude foodstuffs, exports fell off more than 50 per cent, while prepared foodstuffs also declined. Exports of crude foodstuffs fell from $115,850,453 in the six months period of 1913, to $55,483,787 in the corresponding period this year and manufactured products from $180,907,422 to $162,022,620.

Food articles showing largest increases in importations were beef, cattle, corn, wheat, rice, macaroni, fruits, molasses and edible oils.

BRITISH ENGINEER TO AID U. S.

Phoenix, Ariz., June 2.—Sir William Willcocks, builder of the Assouan dam in Egypt, has been retained by the government as consulting engineer for the United States reclamation service.

This was given out today by W. A. Iyan, comptroller of the reclamation commission. Sir William left last night for Yuma, Ariz., and will make a tour of inspection of all the government reclamation projects.

GIRL TELLS HOW "RODY" PROPOSED

Georgia Jay Relates Tender Ways of Sunday's Choir Leader.

Chicago, May 28.—An attractive girl; a handsome man; moonlight ride on horseback over the hills and through the valleys near Sioux City, Iowa; the spirit of romance under the rays of the pale moon; discovery that man and girl had lost their way; consternation; frantic efforts to find the lost trail; a drawing together of souls and finally the whispered words from the man into the ear of the girl:

"You are my ideal of what a woman should be. I have not been out with a girl in five long years until I met you. You are, I repeat, my ideal of what a wife and a mother should be."

With many blushes, quite diffidently and in a crowded courtroom, Miss Georgia W. Jay—who is attractive, if not beautiful—stammered out this story yesterday to a listening jury. Miss Jay is suing Homer Rodeheaver, choir master for Evangelist "Billy" Sunday, for $50,000 for alleged breach of promise to marry.

Week After They Had Met.

The case is on trial before Judge Honore.

"This all happened exactly one week after we had met," said Miss Jay on oath.

"Mr. Rodeheaver did not actually propose to me then, but I understood that he wanted me to be his wife."

Bundles of letters, representing the daily heart output of an evangelist's love (special delivery service on Sundays) are part of the evidence in the case.

"Did he ever propose to you formally?" asked Miss Jay's attorney, Silas Heron.

"Two years after that we were taking a taxicab ride," said the young woman with another blush. "Mr. Rodeheaver put his arm around me. He leaned over and said:

MISS GEORGIA JAY.

Wanted Girl Who Could Cook.

"'I want a girl for my wife who can cook and sew; who can keep house; who can play my accompaniments; who will be a wife to me in every sense of the word. We have waited two years now, and that is long enough. I want you to be my wife. Will you?'"

"And your answer was?"

"'Yes'; I loved him."

Mis Jay told the story of the final break between herself and the singer.

"It was on Christmas day, 1911," she said, "when he came to me. He told me he doubted whether or not he was right in wanting to marry me. He said he was afraid it might ruin his career. He told me also that his married sister, Ruth, had been scaring him about the expense of a wife. He said more. He said his stepmother had social aspirations and he was afraid that a marriage to me might hurt her socially.

"'Can't we be just as good friends?' he asked.

"I told him 'No. You have compromised me as no man has ever compromised me before,' I said, 'and I want you to keep your promise and marry me.'

"'I know it,' Homer replied. 'Forgive me for the wrong I have done you.'

"The next day he went to my mother and said: 'I hope you and God will forgive me for what I have done.'

"My brother asked him if, in the event that all his doubts were cleared away, he would be willing to marry me. 'I can't say,' he replied. 'I hope some day I will find a girl whom I can love and make my wife.'"

"Was Mr. Rodeheaver in the habit of kissing you?" was asked.

"He always kissed me," was the reply, made demurely.

The fact was brought out that the singing evangelist was in receipt of a weekly salary of $100 with expenses paid and that he owned considerable property, including a Colorado farm.

ROADS LIKELY TO LAND INCREASES

Rate Advances on Some Commodities Expected From Commerce Board

Washington, May 29.—The interstate commerce commission, it is predicted, will grant the eastern railroads increases in freight rates which will aggregate a large part of the five per cent horizontal advance sought by the carriers. The indications are that the decision will be given by the commission about the middle of June.

One report here yesterday was that the advance allowed would be equivalent to a three per cent horizontal increase. A blanket horizontal advance, however, probably will be denied. The commodities on the transportation of which the carriers are entitled to an increase will be indicated, and the increase in each case specified.

The question now is being considered by the members of the commission individually. Beginning June 1 the commissioners will meet in daily conference, discuss the issue and decide the questions involved by a majority vote. If he is one of the majority Chairman Harlan will write the decision.

Two Decisions May Be Given.

It is probable that there will be two decisions, inasmuch as the commission divided the question raised by the railroads. The commission ruled that it would be necessary to decide first whether the carriers have demonstrated a need of more revenue. If it should be determined that the roads have made a case on this point the commission then will proceed to decide how the carriers should be allowed to increase their profits; otherwise the proceeding would be terminated with this negative decision.

There is reason to believe that a majority of the members reached a conclusion in favor if increasing the revenue of the roads in the final stage of the hearings. Particularly significant in this connection was the declaration of Louis D. Brandeis, special counsel for the commission, that the carriers in Central Freight Association territory undoubtedly are entitled to an increase to revenue because the entire rate schedule is unscientific and unremunerative.

May Specify Commodity Increases.

The really big question will be the determination of the manner in which the roads will be allowed to obtain more revenue. The commission already has pointed out rather significantly that the roads could swell their profits tremendously by abolishing the numerous free services performed for shippers, such as car spotting, ferry and trap car accommodations, lighterage, storage, billing and routing, loading and unloading, particularly at wharves. The roads have taken the hint and have filed proposed tariffs for car spotting and other services.

The commission, it is believed, will require the carriers to charge for these services and allow them to advance rates on many commodities which the testimony demonstrated are unremunerative. It was shown that rates on coal and iron, and especially all bulk rates except those on hay, are highly remunerative. A blanket increase, it is contended, would give the roads an exorbitant profit on bulk rates without making the return on the transportation of other articles properly remunerative.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Railway Postal Clerks Wanted. $75.00 month; life job. Write immediately for full particulars. Franklin Institute, Dept. G-27, Rochester, N. Y.

I Made $50,000 in Five Years With a Small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, Lockport, N. Y.

Be a detective—earn big pay; easy work; wonderful opportunities; experience unnecessary. Write Fidelity Secret Service, Wheeling, W. Va.

Hustling man under 50, to introduce our NEW memberships; $50.00 to $500.00 month, experience unnecessary. Write quick, I. L. U. 2489, Covington, Ky.

Government positions are easy to get. My free booklet Y-1036 tells how; write today—now. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

Motormen, Conductors, Interurbans. $75 monthly; state age; experience unnecessary; qualify now. Application, details free. Address S-170, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

$7 per 50 embroidering one plain corner handkerchiefs, sent anywhere postpaid. Easy spare time agency. Trial sample handkerchief 20c. Also refund payment guaranty. Arabian Supply Co., Dept. 24, Cleveland, O.

HELP WANTED.

U. S. Government Jobs Open to Men and women. Over 15,000 appointments coming; $75 to $150 month. Life jobs; pleasant work; short hours; vacations. Common sense education sufficient. Full directions telling how to get position, free. Franklin Institute, Dept. G-31, Rochester, N. Y.

SALESMAN WANTED.

Agents Wanted—Cash Paid Weekly to home and traveling salesmen. Permanent, regular income. Exclusive right to sell famous Stark Delicious and Stark trade-mark trees. Easy money-makers. Big free outfit—wonderful new Color Display Book—shows every variety fruit actual color, full size. Irresistible, convincing—closes sales at sight. Free trees pay expenses. Salesmen's orders biggest since our beginning, 1816. Write quick for contract and location. Stark Bros., Dansville, N. Y., N. Girard, Pa., R. R.-10, Louisiana, Mo.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FREE FOR SIX MONTHS—MY SPECIAL offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich, richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407, 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

REAL BULL MOOSE FIGHT FOR 1916

Col. Roosevelt's Campaign This Year in Reality for Bigger Game.

Washington, May 27.—That Col. Theodore Roosevelt is going to make the 1916 campaign in 1914 is the opinion expressed here today by men competent to judge and who are close within his confidence.

This is the interpretation placed in the best informed quarters on his utterances in Washington Tuesday and on various developments since his return from South America.

The strenuous fight which the colonel has announced he intends to make in 1914 is by no means merely a 1914 campaign. This has become obvious. Moreover, some of the ablest of the Roosevelt aides admit it.

Bigger Game.

They are looking forward to bigger game. They are getting everything in readiness to put Roosevelt into the White House to succeed Woodrow Wilson. This means that Roosevelt is to be given Republican and Bull Moose support in 1916. It is still a good distance from amalgamation of the Republican and Bull Moose parties. Nevertheless, there are powerful elements of both parties anxious to see Roosevelt the next President. And they are working quietly but skillfully to that end.

In a long conference last night with the Progressive members of Congress, following his lecture at the National Geographic society, Col. Roosevelt cheered the Progressive party men, told them he would be in the campaign this year, commended their work in high terms and assured them he would take off his coat for them. He will speak in many states.

No Harsh Word for G. O. P.

While he intends to do this, he had no harsh word for the rank and file of Republicans. He probably will not have. He expressed no public views on the subject of amalgamation, but the political comment on his statement today was that while it was calculated to cheer up the Bull Moose, it was of such a nature as not to leave a sting in the minds of Republicans. The colonel has never opposed a union of the two parties, in fact, providing the terms were such as to suit the Bull Moose.

The colonel's followers here look for him soon to launch an attack on the Wilson administration, or, rather, on certain policies of the administration. He has already attacked the Colombia treaty of apology and "sincere regret" and the repeal of free tolls. This is but a forerunner of other criticisms.

WOMEN BURN CHURCH

Arson Squad Destroy Historic Property.

Henley, England, June 1.—An arson squad of militant suffragettes today destroyed the histhoric parish church of St. Marys, Wargrave, three miles from here on the Thames. All that remains of the church, which was built in 1538, is a portion of the tower and the scorched stone walls. Two women strangers were seen in the neighborhood early this morning. Just inside the ruins the firemen found a hammer and a heap of suffrage literature with a placard:

"Stop persecuting women."

The only property saved was an ancient register and a few church ornaments. These were rescued by the vicar, the Rev. Basil S. Batty, who rushed through the flames to get them.

The church contained many priceless treasures, including some bells four centuries old which melted in the flames and a monument to Thomas Day, author of "Sandford and Merton."

AGENTS.

Men of Ideas and inventive ability sho write for new "Lists of Needed Inventi patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D.

Agents and crew workers know profits furnishing high-grade perfumes to fa lies. Martha Francis, 305 Pine st., St. Louis,

Agents — Red-hot summer seller Concentrated sofe drinks—orangeade, gr raspberry, etc.; 7 kinds, small package, mous demand; whirlwind sales, astonishing fits; get it quick while it's new. Write today full particulars, American Products Compa 3046 Sycamore st., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Large manufacturer children's dre es desires lady agents; large commission. Gr Co., 34 East 28th street, New York.

PATENTS.

Patents—No Attorney Fees Until Pat allowed. Send sketch for free search. F books. Frank Fuller, Washington, D. C.

FARMS WANTED.

Farms Wanted. We have direct bu ers. Don't pay commissions. Write describ property, naming lowest price. We help buy locate desirable property Free. American Inve ment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapo Minn.

AUTOMOBILES.

Let Quick-Knick beautify your br trimmed automobile, nickel-plated finish in a moments. Quick-Knick plating lasts indefinit Samples upon request. Forest City Sales "T," Fremont, Nebr.

MEDICAL.

Hannas Appendicitis Lotion Cur appendicitis, gallstones, perotinitis and fem troubles in one week. Sent postpaid $1 per tle. J. Hanna, Scott, Ohio.

TOBACCO FOR SALE.

Pure Tobacco Leaf. No dope. No fla oring. Grown in Henry County, Virginia. farmer to you. One pound 35c, 3 pounds $1 Money back if not satisfied. Sample for Piedmont Tobacco Co., Box A-202, Danville, V

MISCELLANEOUS.

Saturday Nights, Fireside Compa ions, New York Ledgers and other story pape wanted, 1860 to 1890. Tom Kelly, Geneseo, N

Quick Cash for Property or Busine Anything; anywhere. No agents; no comm sions. Write Dept. 2, Co-Operative Salesm Co., Lincoln, Nebr.

25 Beautiful High Grade Souven postcards for only 10c. The REHM CO., We hawken, N. J.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED Free report as to patentability. Illustrat Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted free. Victor J. Evans & Co., Washington, D. C

HELP WANTED.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. M free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write tod —NOW. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D

LADIES To SEW at home for a large Phila. firm good money; steady work; n canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut Street, Phil., P

225 Acres, $600 Required. 16 Cows Included.

Sixteen cows are offered as a special induc ment for immediate sale; then the 125 acres wood and timber when marketed will pay ha the purchase price; in one of the best dairy counties of New York; pasture for 25 cow fertile, productive fields; 2-story 10-room re dence, barn for 27 cows, horse barn, seve other buildings worth more than price aske good orchard, convenient to school, store creamery; $2,800 is the exceptional price. $600 cash needed. Read full details and travelin directions, page 13, "Strout's Farm Catalo 37," just out, biggest and best ever issued; pages accurate, helpful information regardin crops, markets, railroads, climate, etc., describing with pictures hundreds of money-mak ing farms throughout 20 states. Write today f your free copy; it will save you time and mone E. A. Strout Farm Agency, Station 105, Uni Bank Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

AGENTS A Big Seller
Screen Door CHECK LOW-PRICED Easy Sales. Big Profi
Splendid summer seller. Stops the bang and saves the door. Big demand. A sale in every home. Dozen can be carri in pocket. Demonstrating sample free to workers.
THOMAS MFG. CO., 1478 Rome St., DAYTON, OHI

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union soldiers who homesteaded le than 160 acres before June 22, 18 are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relin quished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widows or heirs have his rights. I pay spot cash for the claims. Cash paid for names of pensioners. (Comrade) W. E. MOSES. Room 582, First Nat. Bank Bldg., Denver, Colorado.

BASEBALL

A week of play has brought about many changes in the positions occupied by the teams in the three big baseball leagues of the country. The Philadelphia Athletics, world champions of 1913, began this week at the top, after poor playing early in the season. Walter Johnson, Washington's great pitcher, is helping to keep his team near the top.

In the National League New York and Pittsburg are having a see-saw game for first position. Cincinnati, always a lowly club, is showing much strength, but is not expected to maintain the position it now holds.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Monday morning, June 1, the clubs held positions as follows:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Teams.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	21	11	.656
Cincinnati	25	15	.625
Pittsburg	21	14	.600
Philadelphia	15	18	.455
St. Louis	19	23	.452
Chicago	18	22	.450
Brooklyn	14	18	.438
Boston	10	22	.313

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Teams.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia	21	13	.618
Washington	23	15	.605
Detroit	23	17	.575
St. Louis	18	19	.486
Boston	17	19	.472
New York	16	19	.457
Chicago	18	22	.450
Cleveland	13	25	.342

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

Teams.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Baltimore	22	11	.667
Chicago	18	17	.514
Buffalo	15	16	.484
St. Louis	18	20	.474
Kansas City	18	20	.474
Pittsburg	16	18	.471
Brooklyn	14	16	.467
Indianapolis	15	18	.455

MRS. BECKER AT DEATH HOUSE

New York, June 2.—Mrs. Charles E. Becker yesterday made her first visit to the death house at Sing Sing prison since her husband was returned to a cell there following his second conviction for the murder of Herman Rosenthal.

Mrs. Becker talked with her husband for two hours. It is expected she will take quarters in Ossining to be near the prison.